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Aut inveniam viam, aut faciam

Volume XXXIV. Number 8.

LOUISA, LAWRENCE COUNTY, KENTUCKY, OCTOBER 25, 1918.

M. F. CONLEY, Publisher

LAWRENCE OVER THE TOP WITH SOME TO SPARE

FOURTH LIBERTY LOAN CAMPAIGN CLOSED SUCCESSFULLY SATURDAY NIGHT.

Lawrence county went over the top Saturday night in the Fourth Liberty Loan. We are not able just yet to announce the exact amount, because the sales made to railroad employees in this county by the C. & O. could not be ascertained. \$4,000 is estimated to be about the amount, and if this is correct the total sales for Lawrence amount to \$134,350.00. This is \$2,250.00 above the quota.

The two banks in Louisa agreed Saturday evening to make up any deficit that might exist, so as to put the county over. The people bought the greater part of the shortage we announced last Friday. Mr. J. M. Meunier and wife ruled their subscription to \$6,000. Mr. A. Collinsworth did the same. J. W. Akers and John L. Hillips each bought \$1,000 worth of willbur bought \$1,000. Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Campbell increased theirs to \$1,000.

Next week we shall begin to publish names of other purchasers of bonds, not having the time to spare to do so this week.

Lawrence county has a right to be proud of her record. She has not yet fallen down on the government's side of bonds. In proportion to her means and income there is no county in the State that has responded more patriotically. There are some slackers, of course, and their names are passing from mouth to mouth to a much greater extent than they have any idea. When it is too late they realize that they are branded, hopelessly and indelibly. This war for the world's freedom will be won without them and they will have to fight their own selfish battle under greater handicaps than ever before.

The people in the Blaine neighborhood made a fine record this time. Adeline, Buchanan, Fallisburg and Hildersburg, did well also.

Other Counties.
So far as we have heard, all the Big Sandy counties have done at least what was expected of them, some exceeding the quotas. Floyd county made a fine showing again. The Lexington area, covering the Eastern half of Kentucky, made a splendid record.

The United States Over.

The country at large exceeded the enormous sum of six billions of dollars of Liberty Bonds. It was the greatest sale ever made in the history of the world. Neither peace nor the fatal influenza epidemic could halt the impulse of the great drive. Our people are in this war to win and the dirty Germans know it by this time.

REAL ESTATE DEAL.
M. W. Williams, County Tax Commissioner, has purchased from F. H. Yates a house and lot on Lock avenue, now occupied by Mrs. Hunt and family.

DAUGHTER OF TOM HENSON DIES OF INFLUENZA.

The six year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Henson died Friday night of influenza. On Sunday the body was taken to the country for interment. Other members of the family were very ill and could not attend the burial.

ASHLAND CLOSED

Ashland, Ky., Oct. 21.—Every retail store and business house in the city, excepting drug stores, has been closed by order of the Board of Health because of the increase of Spanish influenza cases, of which there are nearly 4,000 in the city and immediate vicinity. Groceries, bakeries and meat shops may deliver orders received over the phone.

TEACHERS TO BE SUPPLIED FOR PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

V. O. Gilbert, State Superintendent of Public Instruction received a letter from P. P. Claxton, National Commissioner of Education, in which he requests any school in Kentucky which is without a teacher to notify him at once and he will endeavor to supply the teacher.

BENNIE HICKS OF ZELDA DIES AT PORTSMOUTH.

Bennie the 16 year old son of Chas. Hicks, of Zelda, died of pneumonia following influenza at Portsmouth, O., Saturday. The body was brought to Zelda Sunday and buried at Buchanan Chapel Monday.

CARD OF THANKS.

We desire to thank all who so kindly ministered to us during the illness of our daughter, Irene. Especially Mrs. Billie Riffe, Mrs. Jas. Compton, Mrs. Laura Webb and the ministers, C. B. ROSS and family.

Jas. B. Hughes returned Monday to Lexington where he attends school.

TED BILLUPS DIES IN CHICAGO

This community was shocked and deeply grieved when a telegram came from Chicago announcing the death of Edwin York Billups son of Mr. and Mrs. Taylor L. Billups, of Louisa. No particulars were given but it is thought he died of influenza.

The first news of his illness was received Sunday morning through his employer, a coal man at Logan, W. Va. He had sent Ted to Chicago to get men to work in the mine. It is thought he became suddenly and violently sick and unable to communicate with his folks. His parents left on the first train for Chicago and arrived Monday. A telegram from them said he was critically ill and the next one brought the sad news of his death.

The parents are expected to arrive with the body Thursday evening and the burial will take place Friday.

"Ted" as he was familiarly known, was 21 years old, a vigorous, energetic young man. He was intelligent, well educated, honest and the future looked bright for him. He was a trusted employee of the Logan Light & Power Company, who sent him frequently to Chicago and elsewhere on important missions. He was the only son of his parents, and has one sister, Miss Jennie.

In the home Ted was idolized. He was given excellent schooling and made the best use of it, ranking high in all his classes.

His habits were clean and he was trustworthy in every way. The sincerest sympathy is expressed for the bereaved family.

Hands of Clock to Be Turned Back

No further effort will be made by Congress to continue the existing daylight saving law, and the hands of the clock will be turned back on October 27 as originally planned. This decision was reached between congressional leaders and Chairman Baruch, of the War Industries Board, who had recommended that the law remain in force for the period of the war.

RED CROSS WILL DELAY MEETING

ANNUAL MEETING POSTPONED UNTIL NOV. 20 BY ORDER OF STATE DIRECTOR.

By order of the State Director of the American Red Cross the annual meeting of the Lawrence county Chapter is postponed till November 20. The chapter now has 2476 members. That is only a fraction of what we will have in the coming Roll Call.

Toll Call, slogan, "Every man woman and child in Lawrence county a member of the Red Cross."

The yarn quota reported last week as both sock and sweater yarn is for sweaters only. We are urged to hurry this quota as fast as circumstances will permit.

Donations this week:
Gypsy Blankenship, \$10.00.
Stargis Gun Club, \$2.50.

Junior Red Cross.

Two more schools report organizations complete:

Dorothy Hammonds \$34.00
Marie Roberts 15.00

Roma Layne Newcomb school, the first to organize in this school year, reports an additional amount in the sum of \$33.00. This makes a total of \$50.00 for the Newcomb school and the largest sum reported from any school.

Home Service Section.

Additional field representatives have been appointed as follows:

Gallup, Dereca McClure and Jessie Howes.

Part of R. D. I. Adams, Ledocio and Ellen, Miss Lizzie O'Neal.

Adeline and Zella, Heneo Vanhorn, Anna Ogilvie and Maude Miller.

Clifford, Millard Frazier and S. Z. Frazier.

Richardson, Dr. W. W. Wray.

Fallisburg, Potter, Huette, Yatesville, Rev. H. C. Conley and Mrs. L. Cooksey.

Tuscola, Isaac Cunningham.

Yatesville, J. W. Elkins.

Cadmus, W. M. Chadwick.

Dennis and Gladys, Roland Hutchison.

Vessie, Tobie French.

Ft. Gay Boy Dies After A Very Short Illness.

Willie Blodgett, of Fort Gay, W. Va., died at Ironton, Ohio last Friday of influenza. He had accompanied his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jay Blodgett, there a few days before, in response to a message announcing the illness of his brother, who was suffering with influenza.

The body was brought to Ft. Gay Saturday and the funeral and burial took place Sunday at 10 o'clock. He was 14 years old.

MRS. B. GRIZZLE DIES.

Mrs. Ralph Grizzle died at her home near Ashland Monday of pneumonia. She was 21 years old. Her husband and father survive. Mrs. Virgie Pringle, of Prestonsburg, is a sister.

CASUALTY LIST

What right do we have to withhold the names of our men who have given their lives for their country? If we give not to our a shame as long to live as these boys' fame.

Floyd County Man.
Luther Harmon, of Auxier, Floyd county, is among the severely wounded.

Wounded in Battle.
Everett H. Furnish, of Enterprise, Carter county, is among those severely wounded.

In Battle.
Cam Porter, of Hitehens, was wounded severely, and Robert McCoy, of Pineburg, Floyd county, died of wounds.

Boyd County Man.
Itoscoe Hutchinson, of R. D. 2, Ashland, has been wounded in action.

Wounded Severely.
Miller Eife, of Keyser, Pike county, was severely wounded. Also Fred Fields, of Itosana, Letcher county.

Boyd County Man.
Thomas Jones, of Ashland, has been wounded in action.

Louisa Boy Wounded.
A telegram from the War Department announces that Eugene, son of Kent Bolt, of Louisa, was severely wounded in action in France. No particulars.

Died in Camp.
Itoscoe Parker died at Camp Beauregard, La., recently, of pneumonia. The body was returned here and buried at the home place on Lick Creek. He was a son of John Parker.

Wounded Severely.
Private Wayne Sellards, East Lynn, W. Va. Private Raymond L. Diddle, Huntington, W. Va. Private Floyd Hobbs, Warfield, Ky.

Martin County Man.
Floyd Hobbs, of Warfield, was among the severely wounded in battle.

Louisa Boy Wounded.
A telegram from the War Department announces that Eugene, son of Kent Bolt, of Louisa, was severely wounded in action in France. No particulars.

Died in Camp.
Sergt. Morton C. Pennington, of Webbville, Lawrence county, died of pneumonia at Camp Beauregard, La.

DEATH TAKES MRS. CHAMBERS

Mrs. Millard W. Chambers died Monday night at her home near Louisa after several days illness with pneumonia which followed an attack of influenza. Her husband, one son, Macon, aged 12, and a daughter, Jo, Frances, 10, survive.

She was Miss Onolda Wellman, daughter of Van Wellman, of Walbridge, and was born May 23, 1881. She was married to M. W. Chambers Feb. 10, 1904.

Mrs. Chambers was a sister of Mrs. H. J. Calloway of this city. She was a good woman and will be much missed in her home and the community in which she lived. She was converted twenty years ago and left a testimony with her nearest relatives that she was absolutely sure of the future.

Funeral services were held on Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the home, conducted by Rev. H. O. Chambers, pastor of the Louisa M. E. Church, South. Burial in Pine Hill cemetery.

Two Americans Capture Ninety-Six Germans

With the American First Army, October 20.—A husky young Irish-American named McLennan and a German-Hebrew-American named Raport cleaned up the principal street in St. Jovin (just north of the Aisre, 12 miles west of the Mosure), single handed, overcoming stiff enemy resistance with their bayonets and a goodly supply of grenades.

McLennan worked his way forward along one side of the street and Raport on the other. Heavy sniping from a window forced McLennan to cease operations and seek cover, whereupon Raport crept to the window and plastered a grenade through it.

A German noncommissioned officer followed by 95 other Germans, emerged with uplifted hands shouting "Kamerad!"

The two New Yorkers promptly marched them to the rear.

JURY LIST

List of petit jurors drawn for regular October term, 1918, of the Lawrence Circuit Court which was postponed until Nov. 6.

A. J. Dale.
Frank Coburn.
John H. Diamond.
John Morris.
V. B. Shortridge.
Clabe Boggs.
Hiram Bentley.
J. C. Ferguson.
Charles Miller.
C. C. Ilaya.
Green Ilaya.
Wm. Morris.
Henry Queen.
W. A. Copley.
Liss Wheeler.
Ham Wallace.
Jas. Sturgill.
W. G. Patrick.
Chitt Ross.
Rhode Spencer.
R. R. Sparks.
J. H. Wilson.
G. V. Ball Jr.
T. J. Chapman.
Jarred Hummons.
Dave Kitchin.
B. Z. Ilaya.
Wm. Howell.
D. J. Thompson.
Charlie Derfield.
Ballard Smith.
Thomas Shannon.
A. P. Friend.
R. G. Johnson.
E. G. Rupe.
W. L. Cordie. (E. G's son.)

One of George Montgomery's children at Saltport has diphtheria.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Tom Wilson, a 12 pound girl.

THREE DEATHS IN ONE FAMILY

Dr. J. O. Moore's wife died of pneumonia last Saturday at her home at Mattle, this county. She was a most excellent woman, a thorough Christian and she will be greatly missed by the community. Her death is a great blow to the family.

She was a daughter of C. C. Ilayes, of Wilbur, one of our county's best citizens. Upon returning home from Mrs. Moore's funeral he received a telegram announcing the death of his son, Jay, in the state of Washington. Jay's wife had died only a few days before. Influenza was the cause of these three deaths. By the death of Jay and his wife three little children are made orphans. The oldest is seven years.

C. C. FROST DROWNED.

Lieutenant Cleveland C. Frost, son of the president of Berea College, was among those lost when the "Clondroga" was sunk in the ocean recently. He was a graduate of Yale and a famous athlete.

DEATH OF MRS. DAN KINNER.

Mrs. Dan Kinner died of influenza at her home at Oakview, Boyd county, Monday. At almost the same hour this soul of her three-year-old baby daughter took its flight. She was before marriage Miss Maria Fletcher and was born and reared at Buchanan. Her remains were brought to Buchanan Chapel Wednesday morning and interred by the side of her mother.

HAROLD HATCHER DEAD.

Harold Hatcher, of Harold, Pike county died of influenza. He was the youngest son of Mrs. Nannie Hatcher and was in Louisa a few months ago to attend the funeral of his uncle, Jas. C. Johns.

WILL MOVE TO OHIO.

Mr. Frank Hopkins and wife and Mr. J. L. Calhoun and wife, of Robinson Creek recently returned from Ohio where they purchased finely improved farms of W. A. Elchberger, Land Specialist, of Portsmouth, O. They will move to their new homes about December first.

DRAFT CALLS NOW GOING OUT

Washington, Oct. 22.—Draft calls, suspended three weeks ago because of influenza now are going out again in certain zones where the Surgeon General's office has decided it is safe to send the men to cantonments. The localities and the exact number of men will not be announced for the present.

October program is under way to provide for the induction of about 350,000 men, and the number not called out during the remaining days of the month will be added to succeeding monthly quotas, all being called as quickly as precautions for safety will permit.

COLD WAVE COMING.

A cold wave is on the way here from the west, due Thursday evening. It is expected to be quite cold from coast to coast.

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HOME FROM CAMP.

Private John J. C. See, who is stationed at Camp Sheridan, Ala., came home for the funeral of his brother-in-law A. P. Stump and is now a victim of influenza at his home at Walbridge.

THE RIVER ROAD

McGuire & Austin, contractors on the most difficult part of the road from Louisa to Buchanan, have their work almost completed. L. D. Boggs is finishing the job below Two Mile creek and considerable work has been done near Rove Creek. As soon as the farmers get their crops gathered the work will be pushed to completion and the road will be a good one. Those who have subscribed will please pay at once.

W. D. O'NEAL.

A. SNYDER, Committee.

RELATIVES FROM DISTANCE

The following relatives from a distance attended the funeral of A. P. Stump at Walbridge: Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Stump and Mrs. David Kirk, of Logan, W. Va.; Mrs. Will Cavern, Huntington; Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Stump, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Eastham, Portsmouth, O.; Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hays, Ashland; Mrs. James Stump, John Fletcher and Lew Bonnett, Buchanan; Crit See, Camp Sheridan, Ala., and Miss Kizzie See of Jenkins. The funeral was held at 2 o'clock Friday afternoon and was conducted by Rev. H. O. Chambers, of Louisa.

PAY YOUR PATRONS.

Members of the various churches week their assessment envelope or payments while the churches are closed on account of influenza. We should remember that the pastors have the same needs now as when they are on full duty.

W. L. McDerby, of Nitro, W. Va., is quite sick at the home of J. C. Adams.

WILSON SAYS NOTHING DOING WITH GERMANY

PRESIDENT PROMPTLY ANSWERS THAT SURRENDER IS THE ACCEPTABLE POSITION.

He reiterates that the nations of the world do not and can not trust the word of those who have hitherto been the masters of Germany and gives warning that if the United States must deal with the military masters and the monarchial autocrats of Germany now or later, it must demand not peace negotiations but surrender.

Germany's reply to President Wilson's last note boldly denies the charges of illegal and inhuman practices and promises to quit torpedoing "passenger vessels."

As a liar the German government appears as clumsy as the average square-headed beer guzzler and socialist inflicted upon this country by Germany. The world knows enough of the Hun atrocities in this war to condemn the German race for a thousand years, and yet that hideous child murdering set of robbers has the effrontery to deny it all and want to bargain for peace because they are getting the worst of it. What good is an agreement with these two-legged brutes? President Wilson says he can not enter into any agreement with these outlaws.

Son of M. F. Rose Dies in Kansas.

James Laidie Rose was born at Louisa, Lawrence county, Ky., on June 18, 1897 and died at the Base Hospital, Ft. Riley, Kansas, on Oct. 12, 1918 at 6:30 p. m.

The cause was pneumonia following an attack of influenza. At the time of his death he was 21 years three months and 23 days old. His mother died when he was but five years of age and a brother died in 1895. At the age of 10 years he moved with the family to Hillsboro, Kansas where they resided until two years ago when they moved to Grant county, Kansas.

Jim has always been interested in electricity and most of his time was spent in his study. For the last three years he has been in Wichita, Kans., working as an electrician and made a good success of the work he had chosen.

He registered at Wichita on August 14, 1918, and left for camp on September 3. He was first sent to Fort Sill, Oklahoma then sent on to Camp Funston, Kansas where he remained but a few days before becoming ill with influenza.

He was then removed to the Base Hospital at Ft. Riley.

He became worse and his father was notified by telegram Wednesday evening, Oct. 9, and left Friday for Ft. Riley where he remained with his son until death came.

He leaves to mourn his loss his father, step-mother, one sister, Opal, and a half-sister, Fern Marguerite, besides numerous relatives and friends.

The body was laid to rest in the Satauta cemetery on Oct. 17, 1918.

CHURCH NOTICE.

Quite a few have asked as to when church services would be resumed. There seems no probability of having services next Sunday. We are extremely hopeful that it may be possible to have services the first Sunday in November.

In the meantime let us use the Sabbath as a day for prayer, meditation, and Bible reading along with any other good purpose to which it may be used. Our whole nation and community would do well to turn to God for a speedy passing of the epidemic, which has entered so many homes, and which has taken so large a toll of our people.

Let us be joined in spirit in the bonds of prayer while we may not come into the house of God.

HERBERT O. CHAMBERS.

QUICK SETTLEMENT OF \$9,000 LIFE INSURANCE.

R. A. Bickel, state agent for the Home Life Insurance Company of New York, came over from Huntington Wednesday afternoon and delivered to Mrs. Lillie Reynolds a check for nine thousand dollars, insurance on the life of her husband, Dr. James H. Reynolds, who died here on the 9th inst.

This is a very quick settlement and is a fair example of the manner in which this company settles its claims. Dr. Reynolds took \$7,000 of this insurance only about six months ago, and therefore had paid only one premium on that part of it. He had previously taken \$2,000 with Mr. Bickel and \$1,000 in another company. Last spring he signed an application for \$2,000 more and Mr. Bickel brought along another policy for \$5,000 and he decided to take that also. How fortunate it is for his wife and child that this occurred. At the time his prospects for long life seemed to be as good as the average man at least.

We learn that Mrs. Reynolds is investing \$8,000 in Liberty bonds, which is the proper thing to do.

THE BLUE TRIANGLE ON BABEL'S TOWER

Lucia pulled her shawl farther across her face and shrank down on the station platform bench as the solid blue figure suddenly bent down over her. Excitedly she shook her head in answer to the question that she could not understand. She snatched through her red plaid waist for the paper that Tony had folded into a little square and given to her. The writing on it, in the English that Tony knew and she did not, told the house where she lived. Tony had explained it all to her that morning. He had told it to her again at the station. Then, waving his hat, he had disappeared into the train with the rest of the men, and Lucia had been left standing outside the gate. There were crowds of women pushing all about her. They were weeping. So Lucia wept, too.

Lucia had been betrothed to Tony in the old country. Five years before, with a long ticket for New York slipped into his inside pocket, her lover had left her. He wrote in every letter that he had made her a home in the new country. Her dowry money had finally provided her own transportation, and for two months Tony and she had been married. Then he had drawn a ticket with a number on it, and this morning he had gone off to war.

To the policeman Lucia told all these things in rapid Italian. But the policeman only talked back to her as rapidly in a language that was not Italian. She followed him dumbly to headquarters. An hour later a woman wearing American clothes gently began talking to her in beautiful Italian.

Italian Lucia was only one of thousands of foreign-born women, Syrians, Italians, Armenians, Russians, Lithuanians, Polish, who, when the draft called their men folk to the American colors, asked in helpless confusion what it was all about. When would their men be back? What did people mean when they told them they would receive money through the mail? Where could they find work that they knew how to do? Was there no one who could explain it all to them in their own language?

The Y. W. C. A. was ready to offer assistance, but it would be of no value to offer it in English. Consequently it had to supply a corps of women who could talk to the foreign-born woman at her own door in the language that she was used to hearing in the home land. To teach her English was an essential factor in her Americanization as to find her a job. Therefore the war council of the Y. W. C. A. set out to find her English.

A year before the war began in Europe, the leaders of the Young Women's Christian association foresaw just such a situation, and made ready to meet it. They studied the needs of the immigrant. They trained skilled American social workers to become familiar with the home habits and to speak the language of the Lett and the Hungarians and the Greek and the other foreign mothers who brought babies and bundles over from Ellis Island to Battery park.

The organization into which this experiment has developed was named by the Y. W. C. A. national board, "The International Institute for Young Women." In terms which these women can understand, it is teaching the foreign-born how to sew and cook and care for the baby.

To girls like Italian Lucia, who confusedly lingered on the station platforms when the draft trains pulled out, the Y. W. C. A. is giving direct assistance. Educated European women, appointed to the regular staff of workers at the camp Y. W. C. A. Hostess Houses are able to talk to the drafted men in their own language, assist them in writing letters home, and in arranging furloughs and little visits to the camp.

The Home Information Service for Foreign Families of Enlisted Men is doing practical relief work for the wives and mothers. The purpose of the board is to help the women folk left behind to understand where their boys are and how they are being treated; how they need home support and cheer, how to send them comforts, and to keep pace themselves by learning English and other things, so that when the boys come home they will not find their women still very un-American and out of sympathy with them.

Food conservation bulletins have been translated into 18 or 19 languages. At the factories and munition plants interpreters are available for the non-English speaking women by whom the real war industries of the country are being largely carried on. In 25 important cities International Institute Bureaus are training American and foreign women for full time social service work with foreigners. Twenty-four trained women are employed on the national and district field staff of the Y. W. C. A. On June 15 there were 108 trained women working at Americanization.

When more than 75,000 Chicago men filled out their blue cards for the September 12 draft, Gang Luo Wong appeared at one precinct bringing with him Mrs. Gang Wong and the three children. All five wished to register. The enrolling clerk explained, but the Gang Luo Wongs make many broken Chinese remonstrances before the master of the family was induced to sign a card without his wife. Mrs. Wong could not speak English. What would his family do in a strange country if Gang Luo went to war? All over the United States Chinese and Poles and Serbs were asking the same question. It is to just such needs that the War Council of the Y. W. C. A. is organized to give assistance.

A WALLED CITY OF WOMEN

A little snappy village has grown up inside a high wall in France within the last year. Its square flat houses stand in straight even rows and along one side of the city wall is a long dormitory for single women. There are many more of them than of the families in the drab little houses. The village is full of women—old, young, middle-aged—whose faces, hands and hair slowly are turning yellow from the powder which it is said will eventually affect their lungs. But most of them are refugees and the fact that they are giving up their good looks, their health, and perhaps their lives in the munition factory, is of little moment to them. They have come into the walled town from ruined villages and devastated farms with their frightened little children, their despairing old people, carrying all their earthly possessions in tiny bundles. In their individual lives there is no future; in all their world there is no interest but the conquest of the Hun.

No one comes into this little war community that centers around the big new munition plant but those who work. Because of the danger and the blighting yellow powder, the work is highly paid and all the workers are volunteers.

The women wear overalls or apron dresses, some of black sateen, some nondescript. The dull garb harmonizes with the yellowing faces and despairing eyes.

Into this modern walled city of despair the Blue Triangle has dashed the first message of hope. The Y. W. C. A. coterie is the only recreational center within reach. The cars which find cafes at the end of the blue mile away, stop running at seven o'clock to save fuel. The city is three miles from the factory.

"My problem," writes the Y. W. C. A. secretary in charge, "is to keep the women occupied in the evenings, to give them good healthy amusement so that they will forget their sorrows and go to bed and sleep, physically tired out from playing."

She goes on to tell of some of the women and girls who come to the foyer.

"There is a pretty little round, rosy-cheeked girl here who is just beginning to show the effects of the powder. The roots of her hair and her forehead are a pale yellow. The palms of her hands are a deep burnt orange and her hands and arms a bright yellow."

"There is an ex-professional dancer, an interesting girl who enjoys the foyer and helps entertain the other girls. There is a professional pianist who does her bit at the organ and evening hours. There is one rough-and-ready girl who speaks English, whose father was an innkeeper in northern France. There is a pretty little girl who is engaged to a French soldier who still is rejoicing over the five minutes she had with him recently during an air raid. His mother is the caretaker here and he is one of six sons in the war. Two of them are German military prisoners, two are civil prisoners in Germany and two are soldiers in the trenches. Her home in the north of France was destroyed and she escaped with a small bundle of such things as she could carry in her hands."

"There is a sweet-faced girl who was a lace-maker in Valenciennes, who came direct to us from the German-ruled section after a hard experience in getting away."

These are the women the Blue Triangle is helping to forget—perhaps only for an hour at a time—the horrors that have blackened their hearts and darkened the world.

"My foyer," the secretary writes, "consists of a hall and two large rooms with carpet floors. One has a writing table and paper, pens and ink, sewing machines, a cupboard with tea-cups in it, a large table with papers and magazines, easy chairs and my desk. The other room has a piano, more tables, chairs, ironing boards and a Victrola. There are unfurnished French pictures and American and French war posters around the room. The walls are painted gray and white."

Saturday evenings they sing and dance. "First they have a chorus," writes the secretary, "such as 'Le Reve Passe' or the 'Hymne des Volontaires' or something equally thrilling, and at the final notes of triumph a voice at my ears begs, 'Un polka, mes!' The polka finished, there is a call for the 'Hymne Americain' and we sing the 'Star-Spangled Banner' (Le Drapeau Etalle) in two languages."

These foyers have been established in several munition centers in France. Each one has a cafeteria, a recreation hall and rooms fitted up as rest rooms, writing and sewing rooms. At night these rooms are filled with French girls learning English, book-keeping or stenography, that they may work in the offices of the American Expeditionary Forces. In connection with each is a large recreation field or park.

At the request of the French ministry of war the Young Women's Christian association has opened clubhouses for the sixteen thousand French women employed in the offices of the war department.

So successful has been the foyer work in France that a call has come from England to the American Y. W. C. A. to bring its Blue Triangle huts and foyers across the channel. The English Y. W. C. A. has established centers for munition workers on a smaller scale, but after inspection of the American work in France the four English representatives to the Allied Women's congress in Paris in August, officially requested that the American Y. W. C. A. undertake similar work in England.

THE BLUE TRIANGLE AT RUSSIA'S FRONT

The Blue Triangle clubrooms in Petrograd were in half shadow. A few scattered candles flung gleams as persistent and as vague as Russia's hope of liberty. A hundred Russian girls and six young men were guests of the first Young Women's Christian association in all Russia. It was a gala afternoon tea but it was dark because the winter days end at three o'clock and there is a restriction on the use of candles and kerosene as well as of electricity.

The girls were making merry even in the gloom of winter, the twilight and the tragedy of war. One slender white-faced girl with purple-shadowed eyes was merrier than all the rest. Her wit and ringing laugh were contagious.

"Sonya is wonderful tonight," one girl whispered to another as she stirred gently into her tea the one lump of sugar doled out carefully for the party. The Y. W. C. A. secretaries had been saving the sugar for months—putting aside at each meal one of the two lumps served with the coffee in the restaurant, that there might be a bit of sweet for this first party. There was no bread.

"Sonya is not drinking her tea," her pale little admirer went on, "yet she faints this morning at the factory and the forewoman said she was hungry."

"We're all hungry," was the monotonous reply. "It wasn't that."

Something stopped the laughter and talk suddenly but the bush that fell in the dimly lit room was as joyous as the gaiety. One of Russia's greatest slingers stood by the piano and lifted up her glorious voice filled with the tears and heartbreak that people at peace can't thrill.

They went away early when the music was done—these sad-eyed, half-starved little guests of the Blue Triangle—for danger lurks in the dark of Petrograd streets, robberies and murders—sharp little by-products of a nation's chaos and a world at war. Sonya lingered after the others were gone. She was standing close by the secretary-hostess' chair when she turned from saying good-night to the last one of the other girls. The laughter had died out of the girl's eyes and the gaiety from her voice.

"Will you give me a note to the factory superintendent," she asked, "telling him I'm attending classes here at night?" She spoke in French, for she knew no English, and the secretary, no Russian.

"Yes, if it will help you." The secretary was glad to give her such a note but she was curious. "Tell me why."

"If he knows the girls are going to night classes he won't put us on the night shift. He will let us work days so we can come. Yesterday I asked for the night shift. Today I have chosen my maid."

The secretary wondered. Sonya had not been in any of the classes. Had the bright little party given her an interest in the work of the association? Had the friendliness of the American secretaries reached her? Was it the music that had given her an impetus to study toward something beyond a factory?

"What is it that interests you?" the secretary asked her. "You are not in any of the classes now, are you? What is it you want to take up?"

"This morning I looked out the factory window," and Sonya's voice reminded the secretary of the call of a night bird before a storm. "Down in the courtyard was a crowd and three men were killed. Killed by the police—the bolshevik police, while I stood there and watched. They said they were anarchists. One was my brother. Another was my sweetheart. I came here tonight to forget. But I cannot forget. Always I will remember. I want nothing now but to carry on their work, and to do that I must study and learn—I must learn English and many other things. I want to go in all the classes. If the foreman at the factory knows I do that, he will help. He will let me work days."

In the dark, the hanger, the cold, and the terror of Petrograd, the Blue Triangle is sending out its shining invitation to the bewildered women and young girls of Russia. It is offering a little oasis in the midst of the chaos where they may come and rest and relax, play games, listen to music, study English, French, stenography, bookkeeping, or music, and as one tired girl expressed it, forget for the moment that they are in Petrograd. Most of the girls who gather at the sign of the Blue Triangle are bookkeepers and stenographers, but scattered among them are factory girls, domestics, and girls who never have worked.

"In Petrograd and elsewhere in Russia," says Miss Clarissa Spencer, world secretary of the Y. W. C. A. who started the work in Russia, "girls formerly employed in government offices come to us who have struck against the bolsheviks. They're out of jobs. They're hungry. One girl told me she couldn't take gymnastics work. It gave her such an appetite. But they refuse to return to work for the bolsheviks."

Miss Helen Ogden, one of the Y. W. C. A. secretaries who was forced to leave Petrograd on account of the German advance, writes home that: "It's like living on the screen of a melodrama to be in Russia. Bullets and shooting are almost as familiar street sounds here as the clanging of the street car and the honk of the automobile at home. Here we learn to live and work under frequent shooting and street battles and to flee only when we are told by the authorities that we must."

THE RIVALS

By AGNES G. L. JOGAN.
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It seemed to David that he had always loved Shirley Dare. And Shirley, realizing that evident fact from the time of her schooldays, had been an imperious and capricious sweetheart.

Not that the girl deceived David by pretending affection returned. She had merely accepted his devotion as one bestowing favor.

The country town had been unusually quiet that summer. David's presence on the shadowy porch was welcomed, as loneliness welcomes companionship. Most of Fairlands' young men had gone to war, while young women of Shirley's acquaintance sought diversion in vacations elsewhere.

"If you would not be so agreeable and kind," she told him complexly, "I believe I might care for you—really." David smiled; to be either disagreeable or unkind to Shirley would be an impossibility. So he decided to sacrifice a few of these idyllic days in absenting himself from her presence. In the hope that "absence might make Shirley's heart fonder."

When separation became unbearable, and he began the homeward trip, it was in a strange spirit of apprehension. Anxiously his eyes gazed ahead to the little porch; then he understood.

Shirley was there in her white frock, and beside her a tall young man. "Where had the fellow come from?" David savagely wondered, as he walked up the path, and all at once his newly bought suit seemed common and his own bulk clumsy in comparison with the stranger's faultlessly clad figure.

"Why, how do you do?" said Shirley. There was new formality in the extension of her hand.

"Very well," answered David, and he bowed to Shirley. Shirley introduced the man.

"Mr. Webster is an attorney here in business," she smilingly explained, who has been visiting Fairlands dull; I want to try to remove that impression."

Shirley had been going her pretense. Day 1 mentally decided, to remove the impression. She and the young attorney appeared to be on the friendliest terms.

As weeks slipped by and the three were much together, hope and fear struggled perplexedly in David's heart. There were moments—breathless moments—when Shirley's eyes seemed to seek his with a new tender question. Again, she would turn, vaguely troubled, to that other man, admiring face. She was watching herself, involuntarily, trying to find the answer to the problem of her heart. He decided to go back to the city, to search the record of this stranger, who had come with triumphant self-confidence among them. And the man proved to be all that he had represented, and more. For John Webster had had no claim to the wealth that was his, or to the enviable name of his family. So there in the city David fought a great fight, and the unselfish love of his lifetime triumphed. If Shirley were even now hesitating between the two men in her heart, he, David would go wny forever.

When he returned again to Fairlands a new light shone in his eyes, and Shirley could not know that it was the light of remembrance. John Webster's ready smile had disappeared—the atmosphere of the little porch that evening seemed fraught with a vital element.

Quietly the three sat talking until the hour grew late. Then very wearily David arose. There were new lines about his mouth, and his face was white.

"Good-night," he said slowly, "and it may be good-by. I have been examined in the city and they find me in A 1 condition to fight, so I have enlisted for the war. We leave for camp in a few days—then over the water."

His two listeners were silent—David laughed softly. "Nothing heroic about it, you understand," he added; "bound to be called later, just anticipated the thing."

"Oh! David," Shirley murmured, "I can't think of you going off like that." She put her hand to her throat distressed, then quickly turned as though seeking comfort from the other man. John Webster drew a deep breath, then put forth a steady hand.

"Good-night, little Shirley Dare," he said. "With me, also, it may mean good-by. A business trip carries me to California tomorrow. My stay there will undoubtedly be prolonged. I thank you for the kindness of your hospitality."

As he paused, the girl stood looking up at him, hurt incredulity on her features.

"Good-by," John Webster repeated. Down the broad road the rivals walked together. "You love her," David burst out; "why—then, do you go wny?"

The lawyer turned and smiled into David's win face. "There is," he remarked, "a law of compensation. Can you tell me why you should give up all that you have, for my sake? You may fight in my place, because a few years bar me from service. But the woman you love—she shall be free to dream dreams of her hero. When you return, she will be here eagerly waiting."

David caught John Webster's hand in a mighty grasp, then wheeling about he made his way back down the road.

HEAD AND NOSTRILS STUFFED FROM COLD

"Pape's Cold Compound" ends a cold or gripe in a few hours.

Your cold will break and all grip misery end after taking a dose of Pape's Cold Compound every two hours until three doses are taken.

It promptly opens clogged-up nostrils and air passages. In the head, stops nasty discharge or nose running, relieves sick headache, dizziness, feverishness, sore throat, sneezing, soreness and stiffness.

Don't stay stuffed up! Quit blowing and snuffing! Ease your throbbing head—nothing else in the world gives such prompt relief as "Pape's Cold Compound," which costs only a few cents at any drug store. It acts without resistance, tastes nice and is not a substitute.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

The Martin County Chapter of A. R. C. suffered the loss of its first member in the death of Ewart Williamson.

Ewart's death was due to an accident that occurred at Spring W. Va., where he was employed.

He was a bright, generous, lovable young man and would have reached his majority had he lived until May 3, 1919.

Ewart was the eldest son of Mr.

and Mrs. J. A. Williamson, of Steadham, Ky., and is mourned by his parents, brothers, sisters and many friends.

We, the officers and members of the Red Cross of Martin County Chapter do hereby extend to the bereaved family our loving and heartfelt sympathy, and we do commend them to the great heart of our Heavenly Father who loves and cares for all.

W. M. HALE, Chairman.

A WOMAN'S BACK

The Advice of This Louisa Woman is of Certain Value.

Many a woman's back has many aches and pains.

Often it's the kidney's fault. That's why Doan's Kidney Pills are so effective.

Many Louisa women know this.

Read what one has to say about it: Mrs. Nnn Boggs, Lock Ave., says:

"A few years ago I was suffering with kidney weakness and my back was weak and lame. I had a dull, constant ache through the small of my back and was dizzy. I had nervous spells, too, and was generally weak. A few boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills, however, were enough to cure the complaint and they helped me in every way."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Boggs had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfgs., Buffalo, N. Y.

Eat without Fear of Indigestion! Instant Relief for Bad Stomachs



When your meals hit back.

When what you eat turns sour, forming acids, gases and indigestion.

Magic relief. No waiting!

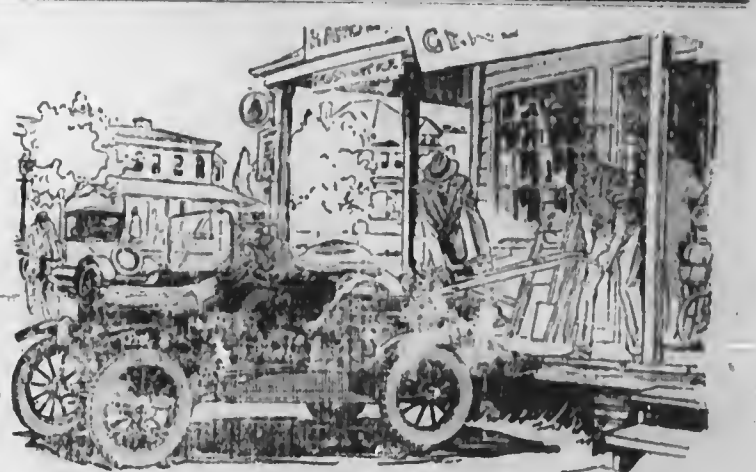
The moment Pape's Diapepsin reaches the stomach all the sourness, acidity, heartburn, dyspepsia and indigestion ends.

Upset stomachs feel fine.

Costs so little—Any drug store.



UPSET? Pape's Diapepsin WILL PUT YOU ON YOUR FEET



"We'll take it Home in the Car"

The average motor car is paying its way now more than ever before.

It is helping to make up man-power shortage by saving time,

—by taking part of the burden of store deliveries,

—by relieving freight and passenger congestion.

Make your car as useful as possible.

Make it as economical as possible.

Equip it with United States Tires for greater usefulness—more continuous service—utmost mileage at minimum cost.

There is a United States Tire scientifically designed for every type of car.

You will find the right tire for your car at the nearest United States Sales and Service Depot.

United States Tires are Good Tires



GUNNER DEPEW

Albert N. Depew

EX-GUNNER AND CHIEF PETTY OFFICER U. S. NAVY
MEMBER OF THE FOREIGN LEGION OF FRANCE
CAPTAIN GUN TURRET, FRENCH BATTLESHIP CASSARD
WINNER OF THE CROIX DE GUERRE

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tribe. He had been in America before the war, and he said he had seen one of the officers that the story is about many times in New York.

He said there were two Limey officers going along the road arguing about the German shells which the Turks were using. One of the officers said they were no good because they did not burst. Just about that time a shell came along and they picked themselves up quite a distance from where they had been standing. Another shell whizzed by and landed flat on the side of the road. The officer walked over, dug it out of the ground, and took away the detonator and fuse—to prove that they did not explode!

The only thing that would make me believe that story is that Philippe Pierre said they were Limey officers. No one but a Limey would remember such an argument after being knocked galley west by a shell concussion. I do not doubt that a Limey would do it if it could be done, though.

CHAPTER XIV.

The Croix de Guerre.

When we had been on the shore for about three weeks we found ourselves one morning somewhere near Sedd-el-Bahr under the heaviest fire I ever experienced. Our guns and the Turks' were at it full blast, and the noise was worse than deafening.

A section of my company was lying out in a shell hole near the communication trench with nothing to do but wait for a shell to find them. We were stiff and thirsty and uncomfortable, and had not slept for two nights. In that time we had been under constant fire and had stood off several raiding parties and small attacks from enemy trenches.

We had no sooner got used to the shell hole and were making ourselves as comfortable as possible in it when along came a shell of what must have been the Jack Johnson size, and we were swamped. We had to dig three of the men out, and though one of them was badly wounded we could not send him back to the hospital. In fact, the shelling was so heavy that none of us ever expected to come out of it alive.

So, it was like keeping your own death watch, with the shells tuning up for the dirge. It was impossible to listen to the shells. If you kept your mind on the noise for any length of time it would split your eardrums, I am sure. So all we could do was to lay low in the shell hole and wait for something to happen.

Then they began using shrapnel on us, and one of our machine gunners, who got up from his knees to change



His Head Taken Clean Off His Shoulders.

position, had his head taken clean off his shoulders, and the rest of him landed near my feet and squirmed a little, like a chicken that had just been killed. It was awful to see the body without any head move around that way, and we could hardly make ourselves touch it for some time. Then we rolled it to the other side of the hole.

Then, to one side of us, there was a more violent explosion than any yet. The earth spouted up and fell on us, and big clouds of black smoke, sliding along the ground, covered our shell hole and hung there for some time. One of our sergeants, from the regular French Infantry, said it was a shell from a Turkish 155-mm. howitzer. That was only the first one. The worst thing about them was the smoke—people who think Pittsburgh is smoky ought to see about fifty of those

to us that he thought the Turks were afraid to attack. He also ordered one of us to keep a live eye toward our rear in case any of our troops should try to signal us. When I looked through a little gully at the top of the hole, toward the other trench, all



All I Could See Was Barbed Wire and Smoke.

I could see was barbed wire and smoke and two or three corpses. I began to shiver a little, and I was afraid I would get shell shock, too. So I began to think about Murray and how he looked when they took him off the wall. But that did not stop the shivering, so I thought about my grandmother and how she looked the last time I saw her. I was thinking about her, I guess, and not keeping a very good lookout, when a man rolled over the edge and almost fell on me. He was from the other trenches. I carried him into the dugout and then went out again and stood my watch until the relief came. We were doing half-hour shifts.

When I got into the dugout again the man was coming to. He was just about as near shell shock as I had been—by this time I was shivering only once in a while, when I did not watch myself. He said four men had been sliced up trying to get to us before he came; that they had lost 11 men out of their 32, including the sergeant-major in command and two corporals; that they were almost out of ammunition; that the trenches on both sides of them had been blown in and that they were likely to go to pieces at any moment. He said they all thought the Turks would attack behind their barrage, for he said the curtain of fire did not extend more than a hundred yards in front of their trench. What they wanted us to do was to relay a man back with the news and either get the word to advance or retire or await reinforcements, they did not care which—only to be ordered to do something. There was not a commissioned officer left with either of the detachments, you see, and you might say we were up in the air—only we were really as far in the ground as we could get.

The man thought there were other of our lines not far behind us, but we knew better; so then he said he did not see how any one could get back from there to our nearest lines. I did not see either. Then we all figured we were forgotten and would not come out of there alive, and you can believe me or not, but I did not much care. Anything would be better than just staying there in that awful noise with nothing to do, and no water.

Our sergeant said he would not ask any man to attempt to carry the message, because he said it was not only certain death, but absolutely useless. And he began to show that he was near shell shock himself.

Then I began to shiver again, and I thought to myself that nothing would be better than sitting in this hole waiting to go "cassard," so I decided to volunteer. I did not think there was any chance to get through, but it seemed as if I just had to do something, no matter what. I had never felt that way before, and had never been anxious to "go west" with a shell for company, but I have felt that way since then several times. I can tell you.

The man was telling us that some time before they had seen the Turks bringing up ammunition from some storehouses, but they did not come anywhere near. He said their sergeant wanted our messenger to tell them that, too. He would say a few words very fast, then he would shiver again, and his jaws would clasp together and he would try to raise his hand, but could not.

Then our sergeant asked the name of the other sergeant, and when the man told him he said the man was senior to himself and therefore in command and would have to be obeyed.

He seemed to cheer up a lot after he said this and did not shiver any more, so I thought I would volunteer then, so I said to him, "Well, mon vieux, do you think we are seeing real shelling now?" And then I was going to say I would go, but he looked at me in a funny way for a second and then said, "Well, my son, suppose you go and find out."

I thought he was kidding me at first, but then I saw he meant it. I thought two things about it—one was that anything was better than staying there, and the other was that the old dugout was a pretty fair place after all. But I did not say anything to the sergeant or the other men—just went out of the dugout. The sergeant and

another man went with me and boosted me over the back wall of the hole. I lay flat on the ground for a minute to get my bearings, and then started off.

I set my course for where I thought the communication trenches were, to the right, and I just stood up and ran, for I figured that as the shells were falling so thick and it was open ground I would not have any better chance if I crawled.

I tripped several times and went down, and each time I thought I was hit, because when I got it in the thigh at Dixmude it felt a good deal as though I had tripped over a rope. And one time when I fell a shell exploded near me and I began to shiver again, and I could not go on for a long time. All this time I did not think I would get through, but finally, when I reached what had been the communication trench I felt I had done the worst part of it, and I began to wish very hard that I would get through—I was not at all crazy about going west.

The mouth of the communication trench had been battered in and the trenches I joined with were all filled up. There were rifles sticking out of them in several places, and I thought probably the men had been buried alive in them. But it was too late then. If they had been caught, so I climbed over the blocked entrance to the communication trench and started back, along it. It led up through a sort of gully, and I thought it was a bad place to dig a communication trench in, because it gave the Turks something like the side of a hill to shoot at.

Every once in a while I would have to elude in and out of a shell hole, and parts of them were blocked where a shell had caved in the walls. In one place I saw corpses all torn to pieces, so I knew the Turks had found the range and had got to this trench in great shape. At another place I found lots of blood and equipment but no bodies, and I figured that reinforcements had been caught at this spot and that they had retired, taking their casualties with them.

The Turks still had the range, and they were sending a shell into the trench every once in a while, and I was knocked down again, though the shell was so far away that it knocked me down with force of habit more than anything else. I felt dizzy and shivered a lot, and kept trying to think of Murray or anything else but myself.

So finally I got to the top of the little hill over which the gully ran, and on the other side I felt almost safe. Just down from the crest of the hill was one of our artillery positions, with the good old "75s" giving it to the Turks as fast as they could. I told the artillery officers what had happened, had a drink of water and thought I would take a nap. But when they telephoned the message back to division headquarters the man at the receiver said something to the officer and he told me to stay there and be ready. I thought sure he would send me back to where I came from and I knew I never could make it again, but I did not say anything.

When I looked around I saw that our real position was to the right of where the artillery was, and that there were three lines of trenches with French Infantry in them. So the trenches I had come from were more like outposts than anything else, and were cut off. I felt pretty sure, then, that the boys in them would never come back alive, because as soon as their fire let up the Turks would advance, and to keep them back our guns would have to wipe out our men, and if they did not, the Turks would. At first I was glad I had come out, but then I remembered what the artillery officer had said and I figured I would have to go back and stay with them or bring them back. Either way there was not one chance in a hundred that any of us would make it. Because when I got through it was really just a miracle and nobody would have thought it could happen.

Then the officer told me to go back to the beach, where our naval guns were, and that I was detailed to them. Maybe you do not think I was glad? But there was rough work still ahead of me, because when I got behind the third line I saw a wide open field that was light gray from the shell smoke hanging over it, and I could see the flashes where the big ones were doing their work, and I had to go through that field.

I felt time and again, sometimes when I thought a shell was near, and sometimes when I had no reason for it—only I was thirsty again, and was shivering all the time, and was so weak I could not have choked a goldfish. I do not remember hardly anything about going through that field, and you might say the next thing I knew was when I was overtaken by a dispatch runner, and got in a tin tub at the side of a motorcycle and was taken to the guns.

I felt ready for a Rip Van Winkle nap then, but the officer in command would not let me. He said they were short of gunners—the terrific shelling had killed off dozens of them—and as he knew I could point a gun he had ordered them over the telephone to get me to the beach as fast as possible. He spotted the two warehouses I have spoken of for me and said it was up to us to put them out of commission. The gun was a 14-inch naval, and that looked good to me, so I hucked up a lot. The warehouses were about 10 or 11 miles away, I should judge, and about 30 or 40 yards apart.

I felt very weak, as I have said, and shivered every once in a while, so I did not think I could do much gunning worth while at. But they loaded the old 14-inch and made ready, and we got the range and hit was set. The officer told me to let her ride. So I said to myself, "This is one for

you, Murray, old boy. Let's go from here."

So I sent that one along and she landed dead and the warehouse went



So I Sent That One Along, and She Landed Direct.

up in fire and smoke. I felt good then, and I laid the wires on the other warehouse and let her go. But she was too high and I made a clean miss. Then I was mad, because I had sent that one over for myself. So I got the cross wires on the warehouse again and, I said to myself, "This is not for anybody, just for luck, because I sure have had plenty of it today."

Then the juice came through the wires and into the charge, and away she went, and up went the second warehouse. That made two direct out of three, and I guess it hurt the Turks some to lose all their ammunition. The officer kissed me before I could duck and slapped me on the back and I keeled over. I was just all in.

They brought me to with rum, and they said I was singing when I came to. When they tried to sing, to show me what song it was, I figured it was "Sweet Adeline" they meant. But I do not believe I came to, singing, because I never sang "Sweet Adeline" before, that I know of, or any other song when anybody was in range. But I heard it lots of times, so maybe I did sing it at that.

Then I went to sleep feeling fine. The next morning the detachment from the Cassard was withdrawn, and I saw some of the men who had been in the two trenches, but I was not near enough to speak to them. So I do not know how they got out.

You never saw a happier bunch in your life than we were when we piled into the lifeboats and started for the Cassard. The old ship looked pretty good to us, you can bet, and we said if we never put our hoofs on that place again it would be soon enough.

We were shelled on our way out to the Cassard, and no boat was overturned, but the men were rescued. Two men in the launch I was in were wounded. But we did not pay any attention to that shelling—the Turks might just as well have been blowing peas at us through a soda straw for all we cared.

I noticed that when we came near the Cassard the other boats held up and let our launch get into the lead, and that we circled around the Cassard's bows and came up on the starboard side, which was unusual. But I did not think anything of it until I came over the side. There were the side boys lined up, and the Old Man was there, with the ship's steward beside him.

He took the log book from the steward and showed it to me, and there was my name on it. Now when you are punished for anything you are logged, but I could not figure out what I had done to get punished for, so I was very much surprised. But the Old Man slapped me on the back and everybody cheered, and then I saw it was not punishment, but just the opposite.

When people ask me what I have received my decoration for (Croix de Guerre), I tell them I do not rightly know, and that is a fact. I do not know whether it was for going back from those trenches or for destroying the storehouses. So I always tell them I got it for working overtime. That is what the Limeys say, or if they have the Victoria cross they say they got it for being very careless. Ask one of them and see.

All of us were certainly glad to be aboard the Cassard again, and if my place ever looked like home to me it was the old ship. Our casualties were very high and we were therefore ordered to put back to Brest. We had a great little celebration that night, and next morning weighed anchor and started back, after clearing for action.

I was still pretty blue about Murray, but very much relieved as to the safety of my own skin, and I figured that after the Dardanelles and my last day there they had not made the right bullet for me yet. The rest of us felt about the same way and we were singing all the time.

CHAPTER XV.

Je Suis Blessé.

As usual, when we got to Brest there was rush work day and night on the Cassard to get her out and supplies of all kinds were loaded for our next visit to the Turks. The French girls were always keen for the trip back to Brest—they were sure of load-

ing up on tobacco and other things they needed.

My twelfth trip to the Dardanelles was different from the others. The Cassard was doing patrol work at the time in the neighborhood of Cape Helles. Those of us who had served on the Peninsula before were thanking our stars for the snap we were having—just cruising around waiting for something to happen.

We had not been there very long before something unexpected did happen, for we ran into two enemy cruisers—which I afterwards heard were the Werft and Kaiserliche Marine—one on the starboard and one on the port. How they had managed to sneak up so near us I do not know. They opened up on us at not much more than a thousand yards and gave us a hot time from the start, though with any kind of gunnery they should have done for us thoroughly.

We came right back at them and were getting in some pretty good shots. I was in the 14-inch gun turret, starboard bow—my old bangout—and we were letting them have it about four shots every five minutes and scoring heavily.

I do not know how long we had been fighting when part of our range finder was carried away. It was so hot, though, and we were so hard at it that such a little thing like that did not bother us. It is hot in any gun turret, but I always noticed that it is hotter there in the Dardanelles than in any other place. The sweat would simply cake on us, until our faces were just covered with a film of powder stuff.

But the range finder was carried away, and although it looked bad for us I was feeling so good that I volunteered to go on deck and get another one. I got outside the turret door and across the deck, got the necessary parts and was coming back with them when I received two machine-gun bullets in the right thigh. One went clear through bone and all and drilled a hole on the other side, while the other came within an inch of going through. The peculiar thing is that these two were in a line above the wound I got at Dixmude. The line is almost as straight as you could draw it with a ruler.

Of course it knocked me down and I hit my head a pretty hard crack on



I Was Able to Crawl on to the Turret Door.

the steel deck, but I was able to crawl on to the turret door. Just as I was about to enter the gun was fired. That particular charge happened to be defective. The shell split and caused a back fire and the cordite, fire and gas came through the breech, which the explosion had opened.

It must have been a piece of cordite which did it, but whatever it was, it hit me in the right eye and blinded it. The ball of the eye was saved by the French surgeons and looks normal, but it plus me greatly sometimes and they tell me it will always be sightless.

I was unconscious immediately from the blow and from the quantity of gas which I must have swallowed. This gas did me a great deal of damage and gives me dizzy spells often to this day. I do not know what happened during the rest of the engagement, as I did not regain consciousness until three days later at sea. But I heard in the hospital that the French super-dreadnaught Jeanne d'Arc and the light cruiser Normandy were in it as well as ourselves, though not at the time I was wounded, and that we had all been pretty well battered. The Cassard lost 96 men in the engagement and had 49 wounded. Some of our turrets were twisted into all manner of shapes and part of our bow was carried away. One of our lieutenants was killed in the engagement.

I was told that both the Werft and the Kaiserliche Marine were sunk in this engagement. I have seen pictures of sailors from the Werft who were prisoners at internment camps.

When we arrived at Brest the wounded were taken from the ship in stretchers and after we had been rested for about fifteen minutes on the dock put into ambulances and rushed to the hospital. On the way those who could leaned out of the ambulance and had a great time with the people along the streets, many of whom they knew, for the Cassard was a Brest ship. And of course the women and children yelled, "Vive la France!" and were glad to see the "Boum" again, even though they were badly scared.

Some of our men were bandaged all over the face and head and it was

"Continued next week"

BIG SANDY NEWS.

Entered at the Postoffice at Louisa, Ky., as second-class matter.

Published every Friday by
M. F. CONLEY,
Editor and Proprietor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
\$1.50 per year.
\$1.00 for Eight Months.
50 cents for Three Months.
Cash in Advance.

Friday, October 25, 1918.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.
United States Senator
A. O. STANLEY

For Congress
W. J. FIELDS
of Carter County

Be sure you send to the United States Senate only men of ability and those who will support the President in the world crisis.

Congressman W. J. Fields deserves the vote of every man in the district. He is kept at Washington busy with the war work of Congress and has no time to give to this campaign. Don't fail to go to the polls and vote for him.

The election will take place Tuesday, November 5th, which is one week from next Tuesday. All who are loyal should go to the polls and vote for men who can be depended upon to support the President in his war work. The most important part of this great task is yet ahead of us.

Mr. Ben Bruner, who defeated the mountain man, Judge Rothman, for the Republican nomination for United States Senator, is making a campaign of abuse against Gov. Stanley, rather than on his own merits. He is not of Senatorial size, but is merely a politician hoping to ride into a high place by accident. Stanley will support the President in the great world issues yet to be decided. Mr. Bruner cannot yet be depended upon to do this.

Lewis Nunley Writes From French Hospital

The following interesting letter was written while Mr. Nunley was in the hospital after being wounded the first time. His parents have since received a message stating that he was severely wounded October 8.

Dear Sir:

As I haven't written for so long will try to write a few lines. Am in a base hospital with a few punctures in my skin. Fritz tried hard to get me this time, but he didn't make a success of it. I got hit twice in the left leg and in the left shoulder, though, and don't amount to much. About all they amount to will be to keep me here two or three weeks. I got wounded on the afternoon of the 8th up along the Vesle. We started to make a half mile advance against Fritz and got about a quarter of it when one of his shrapnel landed on top of us and put me out of business.

Frank is O. K. He has not had a scratch so far. They have gone back for a month's rest. They were relieved the same night I got shot.

How are they all at home? I have not heard from any one for some time. I suppose mother will worry a lot when she hears about me. Am going to write her today. There is no use for any of you worrying for I suppose I will be back with the company by the time this letter reaches you. Am glad I was able to do my part in this drive. Have been from the Marne all the way back to the Vesle.

G. Co. won the Croix De Guerre for the 38th and also the highest medal of the U. S. Army. This happened on the 15th when they made their first attack. We held our position against one battalion of Prussian Guards, one of the Crown Prince's men and one machine gun Battalion. They had us outnumbered ten to one. We captured 380 prisoners, 52 machine guns and killed and wounded between 500 and 600.

Well, think this will be enough for this time. Answer real soon.

With love to all,

LEWIS NUNLEY,

Co. G. 38th Inf. A. E. F., Aug 12, '18

RICHARDSON.

There will be church at Lick Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Proctor Cassell, of McVeigh, Ky., are here visiting Mr. and Mrs. Scott Cassell.

Mrs. Peck Childers and children came down from Auxler Saturday for a visit with relatives here.

Mr. Clyde Burgess, who is stationed at Fort Benjamin Harrison, Ind., and Auntie C. Burgess, who is stationed at Camp Taylor, are here the guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. Burgess.

Mr. Tom Dalton, who has been at Auxler working is the guest this week of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Trice.

Mrs. Forrest Childers was called to Prestonsburg Sunday on account of the illness of her daughter, Mrs. H. Morritt.

Mrs. Sam Rice spent a few days last week with friends at Auxler.

Mr. Sam Warnick, C. & O. fireman, spent a few days last week with home folks.

Mr. Hiram Warnick visited relatives in Ashland last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Rose Childers and little daughter, Exer, of Marrowbone, are here the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Preston.

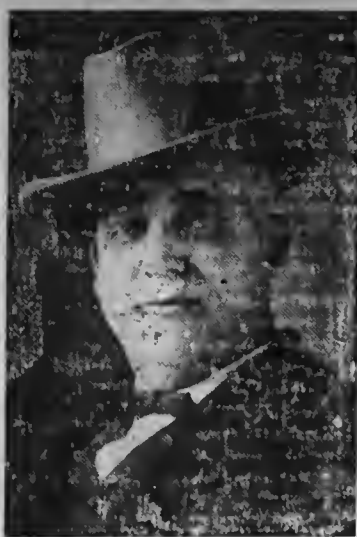
Henry Piles, of Russell is here visiting his mother, Mrs. Mary Meade.

Miss Mildred Jones, of Ironton, O., is here visiting her brother, Mr. W. E. Jones.

Mr. Sam Warnick and Miss Hermin Blevins spent a pleasant afternoon on Friday with Misses Josephine and Rosa Cassell.

There are more than 20 cases of influenza in our vicinity, but no deaths so far.

Kentucky Belle.



PRESIDENT WANTS STANLEY ELECTED

Washington, October 22.—The following telegram sent by President Wilson to Rev. E. L. Miller, of Hickman, Ky., was made public today: "I earnestly desire the election of Gov. Stanley to the United States Senate. I supposed that my wholehearted support of him was well known throughout Kentucky."

Lawrence County Boy Writes His Relatives.

Mrs. Nancy Hayes, of this city, has received the following letter from her brother, Tivis. It was written from the Naval Operating Base, Hampton Roads, Va. A letter to his mother, as follows:

Dear Sister:

Will answer your letter that I have just received. It surprises me that you have been going around to see the sick who have influenza. You don't realize how catching the disease is. Be sure and stay away from it just as much as you can. You said you were not afraid of it yourself. You will be when you have seen as many die with it as I have. Be sure and don't get it for if you do all the rest of them at home will take it. The influenza hardly ever kills anybody itself, but it turns into pneumonia and they don't last more than six or seven days.

They are working me in the hospital here now, helping wait on the others that are down and we wear a mask over our mouth and nose to keep from taking it. They get so bad we have to hold them in bed. I am telling you for your own good and you had better stay away from it.

Your Mother:

Your letter received two or three days ago. You want to know what I am having. I am faring all right. I sleep in a hammock which hangs about six feet from the floor. It is a pretty good bed. We go to bed at nine o'clock and have to get up at five o'clock in the morning.

We do not have to do anything on Sunday unless it is our time to guard. We can go to church.

I got paid again Friday and I am sending you \$25.00.

You had better stop Greta from going around to see the ones there with the influenza or the first thing you know you all will be down with it. Few here are getting over it when it turns into pneumonia. We wear a mask in the hospital to keep from taking it again.

TIVIS.

WIELER GETS FOUR GOLD CHEVRONS

The Ironton News says: Hillard Wieler, son of Mrs. Mary Wieler, has been transferred from the 9th U. S. Infantry in France to the Quartermaster's Corps on account of the wounds he received in battle. He has been given four gold chevrons, two for being wounded twice, and two for having spent one year in foreign service.

OUR OFFICIALS

(Politics Indicated By D and R)

U. S. Senators—Ollie M. James and J. C. W. Beckham—D.
Congressman—W. J. Fields—D.
Governor—A. O. Stanley—D.
Lieut. Governor—Jas. A. Black—D.
Auditor—Robt. L. Greene—D.
Atty. General—Chas. H. Morris—D.
Treasurer—Sherman Goodpastor—D.
Sec. of State—James Lewis—R.
Supt. Public Instruction—V. O. Gilbert—D.

State Senator—Dr. H. T. Morris—R.
Representative—B. H. Harris—R.

Circuit Judge—A. N. Cisco—R.
Commonwealth's Attorney—John M. Vaughn—D.

Lawrence County.
County Judge—Billie Riffe—R.
Co. Attorney—D. L. Thompson—R.
County Clerk—D. F. Adams—R.
Circuit Clerk—W. J. Roberts—R.
Sheriff—W. M. Taylor—D.
Supt. Schools—J. H. Ekers—D.
Jailer—S. M. Sturpell—R.
Assessor—Work Williams—R.
Surveyor—L. E. Wallace—D.
Coroner—M. V. Hickman—D.
Justice of the Peace, composing the county fiscal court—P. F. Diamond (D), G. S. Chapman (R), George W. Wellman (D), W. E. Fugitt (R), G. W. Pack (R), Henry Bishop (R), Jas. Frasier (D).

JAMES P. BLEVINS DIED IN LEXINGTON.

James P. Blevins, a well known conductor on the Ashland & Sandy division of the C. & O. railroad, died on Wednesday morning at his home in Lexington, following an attack of influenza.

PIGEONS AT HUBBARDSTOWN

Five pigeons appeared at Hubbardstown, W. Va., October 15 and have been around there since that time coming up the river every evening and returning next morning. One was killed by the engine of a train and was found to have on left leg a band of aluminum bearing the inscription, A. J. 18 D 6489. The other was of brass and contained the figures 677. Evidently these are carrier pigeons which have been lost. If any one can give any information as to owner, write Edward Bellomy, postmaster, Hubbardstown, W. Va.

LEDOCIO AND ADAMS.

Sorry to hear of the misfortune that befell C. Victor Back, of Griffith Creek last Thursday. His house and all its contents were destroyed by fire. Mr. Back at the time was at the point of death with influenza and Mrs. Back and babies were sick. Nothing was saved except the bed Mr. Back was carried out on.

C. V. is a hard working man, industrious honest and upright in every way. We are sure he has friends here and elsewhere who will lend a helping hand in this trying hour of distress.

We were sorry also to hear of the death of Fred Griffith who was killed at Sprigg, W. Va., a few days ago. He leaves a wife and two small children.

Mrs. Mary Hayes has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Dora Cordle, at Columbus, Ohio.

James Fraley received word from his daughter, Nannie, who is at Ft. Gay, that she is very low with influenza.

Little Miss Viola Thompson, of Columbus, Ohio, is here the guest of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Hayes.

Every member of Levi Streitenberger's family is down with influenza, also Milt Shoels.

Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Hayes were at Mathe Wednesday shopping.

W. T. and Hubert Moore have returned from London, Onto.

Lots of influenza in our neighborhood. In some families every member is sick.

Sorry to hear of the death of Rev. Charles Sparks. He had many friends here who extend to Mrs. Sparks and baby their sympathy in this trying hour.

The news of the death of Mrs. Ledosha Stewart, of Kenova, came as a surprise to her many friends here. She was a good woman and liked by all who knew her. She leaves a husband and several children, all of whom are grown.

Rev. A. L. Moore attended the funeral of Rev. Sparks at Norris Thursday.

Willie Borders is very low with pneumonia.

On Monday, October 21, Ida, the wife of Dr. J. O. Moore, answered the final call and passed into eternity.

Her sickness was short, being only one week and two days. Pneumonia was the trouble. She leaves a husband and two small children besides her parents and several brothers and sisters to mourn their loss. But we trust their loss is her gain. Her age was about 32 years. We extend to Dr. Moore and children our heartfelt sympathy in the loss of their wife and mother.

A Friend.

JATTIE.

Dewey Thompson has returned to his home from West Virginia.

Miss Claudie Hammond was visiting friends on Caney Fork one day last week.

Eunice Thompson was shopping at this place recently.

Mr. Sheridan Thompson was again in Jattie last Saturday.

Claude Hammond is all smiles these days.

Miss Liddle Hillman was calling on the Misses Chaffin last Friday.

Mr. Sheridan Thompson, Misses Claudie Hammond and Maude and Eunice Thompson motored to Louisa last Friday.

Topay.

—OUR LINE OF—

FINE MILLINERY

CAN NOT BE SURPASSED

New Stock Of Ladies High Grey Shoes

We bought heavily of the popular high shoes in grey. They can not be had after present stocks are exhausted, because the government has prohibited making them with such high tops as are now so popular. GET THEM WHILE YOU CAN. We have them at \$10, the same as city dealers retail at \$12 to \$15. Also have cheaper ones, and we have brown and black shoes of all grades.

ELEGANT DRESSES AND WAISTS LADIES SUITS & COATS

Justice's Store

LOUISA

KENTUCKY

THE WONDERFUL EDISON PHONOGRAPH

No other instrument Re-Creates right in your own home the voice of a great singer with such fidelity that anyone standing outside the door would swear that the artist himself was your guest.

No other instrument Re-Creates an artist's voice or instrument so perfectly that when the living artist sings or plays in direct comparison with it no listener can say when it is the artist he hears and when the New Edison.

But the New Edison does exactly this as has been proven not once but more than 1500 times by the famous tone tests. More than 2,000,000 people have attended these tests. Not one could distinguish artist from instrument.

Let music be a real factor in your life. Put into life a taste for music; get out of life the joy this brings.

WE SELL THESE WONDERFUL MACHINES & RECORDS

Don't forget that we have cold weather clothing for Women and children. Variety of prices and all good styles

Begin Your Christmas Shopping In October

The Anderson-Newcomb Co.

On Third Avenue

Huntington, W. Va.

FARM FOR SALE.

A farm of 176 1-2 acres limestone land, lays level to rolling, on a county road, near a pike, 3 1-2 miles from Somerset, Ky., one mile from church and school, all land in grass and cultivation, more than 100 acres in orchard grass, clover and bluegrass. This farm is all in high state of cultivation, no poor land, will grow from 20 to 25 bushels of wheat 50 to 60 bushels of corn, and 50 bushels of oats per acre. Well fenced and cross fenced with woven wire. Several running springs, water in most every field on the farm. Improvements: two good orchards, fine garden, good two-story house with 10 rooms in good repair; new stock barn 52x70 feet, 35 feet high, house and barn covered with metal roofing, good cellar, all kinds of out buildings. Improvements alone would cost from six to eight thousand dollars. A nice home and a dandy stock farm. From 50 to 75 head of horses, mules and cattle kept and fed on this farm the year round. A nice herd of white faced Herford cattle for sale now on this farm. Terms \$15,000, \$4,000 down, \$4,000 Dec. 1, 1918, balance 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 years at 6 per cent. GUINN & JOHNSON, Science Hill, Ky.

THE LOUISA GARAGE CO.

Now is prepared to do all kinds of repair work on automobiles. Wm. Barrum, who has had 5 years experience as one of the largest garages in Pittsburgh, Pa., has charge of the repair department and will do your work in first class manner. Charges reasonable. While the weather is bad is a good time to have your cars overhauled.

— Buy MORE Bonds —

OPTICIANS EYES EXAMINED FREE



Glasses Fitted Correctly

By Experienced Optician

ATKINS & VAUGHAN

LOUISA

KENTUCKY

EXTRA HIGH PRICE FOR FURS

We are in the market for everything at high mark.

Dried apples, sun dried, big cut, \$2.25 bushel. We paid all summer 40c a dozen for eggs. Fat geese full feathered, 10c and 12c pound. Turkeys 20c pound. Sorghum 80c gallon in groceries, half cash. We pay \$1.75 per bushel for corn. 40c doz. oats, head, \$1.50 to \$2.25 for sheep hids. Calf hide 20c; veal 10c to 15c.

Lemons for sale. Sugar 11c, 2 lbs. limit. We help win the war. We pay high and sell on square deal. We don't keep any books. All my little stores keep sugar. Sam Wells buys butter and sells flour; also John Hall and John R. Cordial and my young brother, Charley Pack. They pay high prices on all kinds produce.

Dealers in live stock, buys or sell. Nothing too large to handle. He has automobile scales. Write me for prices. Ginseng 65c and 75c oz.

BIG BLAINE PRODUCE COMPANY.
H. G. Pack, Gen'l Mgr.
Blaine, Kentucky.

Mr. J. W. Dixon was called here from up Dix Texas, by the illness of his wife who was suffering with influenza. She is now able to be out and they are visiting relatives at Clarkey.

MATTIE.

There are several cases of pneumonia resulting from influenza in our neighborhood.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Hayes received a card last week from their son, Roy, stating the ship on which he sailed had arrived safely overseas.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Moore died last Saturday and was buried on the following day.

Mrs. D. B. Johnson is visiting relatives at this place.

Kay Jordan motored up our creek Saturday enroute to Blaine.

Minnie Moore, Alma and Jettie Hayes spent Sunday night with Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Ball.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Hayes were called to the bedside of their sick daughter, Mrs. J. O. Moore, on Saturday.

Mrs. D. M. Justice is expected home from Mayaville soon.

Rev. Willio Moore passed up our creek Sunday enroute to Wilbur.

Itay Wilson was calling at B. F. Moore's Sunday.

We were sorry to hear of the death of Mrs. J. O. Moore of Ledocio. She was a good woman and loved by all who knew her.

The wives of J. H. and W. H. C. Moore are very ill at this writing with pneumonia resulting from influenza.

Mrs. Grundy.

The Big Sandy News office has in stock a supply of blanks required for merchants and customers to have, 100 for 10c, 200 for 70c, 600 for \$1.40, post

BIG SANDY NEWS

Friday, October 25, 1918.

Said a foxy old merchant named Mack
"Of dry goods I have quite a stock.
But I'll get the kale.
I will have a war sale,
And I'll welcome a counter attack."

—Luko McLuke

DESTROYED BY FIRE.

Our Griffiths Creek correspondent tells of the burning of Victor Bach's home. He was critically ill of influenza at the time and was carried out on a bed. Nothing was saved.

NOTICE.

All persons owing the estate of A. L. Hurton will please come forward and settle. I have your accounts itemized.

MRS. A. L. HURTON, Adm.

M. P. Rose, of Sylvania, Kansas, is now suffering from an attack of influenza contracted while caring for his son. At present, however, his condition is somewhat improved.

Louisa friends of Mrs. Fred Rule sympathize with her in the death of her sister, Mrs. J. H. Young, of Ashland. She died of influenza and leaves seven children, one of whom is little Helen Young who often visited Mrs. Rule at her home here.

Miss Carolyn Loar Weds Army Captain.

The account of the wedding of Miss Carolyn Loar will be read with interest. She is remembered here as the attractive little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Loar who lived in Louisa until a few years ago when they moved to Huntington. The Herald Dispatch says:

Although for some time the friends of Miss Carolyn Loar and Captain Breckenridges Jones have known of their engagement, the marriage which was very beautifully solemnized at the bride's home Monday came as a delightful surprise as plans for the event were closely guarded. In the spacious living room, and artistically arranged of palms and graceful ferns formed the only decorations. The bride entered with her father by whom she was given in marriage to Capt. Jones, whose attendant was Dr. W. O. Burdette, of Wheeling, W. Va., the impressive ring service being read by Dr. Layton Maize, pastor of the First Presbyterian church. The bride is one of the most attractive charming young society women of this city and is possessed of a winning personality, which has won her a wide and admiring circle of friends. She is the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Loar, of Sixth avenue, and has enjoyed several years of college life in addition to travel. She never appeared more attractive than on her wedding day, when she was attired in a fetching model of rose tulle with a coat of heavier and smart hat of a deeper shade. Her corsage of yellow buds gave exactly the desired touch to complete a most charming effect. Capt. Jones, previous to obtaining his commission was director of military census and enrollment, stationed at Charleston.

Shortly after receiving his commission he was ordered to Washington, D. C., where he is now a member of the Army General Staff. He is the son of Mrs. Frances Breckenridges Jones, of Louisville, Ky., who is descended of a well known Kentucky family, and he is a young man of notable attainments and sterling worth. After a brief visit with Capt. Jones' mother, they will go to White Sulphur Springs, W. Va., to spend some time, later going to Washington, where they have taken an apartment.

CAPITAL TO INVEST.

We want to correspond with owners of good coal or oil lands or properties in Eastern Kentucky with the object of a conservative investment for clients. Write full particulars and personal interview of any property that appears attractive. Address E. C. Stone Albion, Iowa.

G. W. DAVIS IS CLAIMED BY DEATH

George Washington Davis, fifty-seven years of age, died at his home in Ashland on Friday night of a complication of troubles. Mr. Davis was an employee of the C. & O. railroad.

Z. Swetnam Writes Letter From France.

Mr. Leslie Swetnam, Amlin, Ohio, Dear Brother:

Your letter was received yesterday. I certainly was glad to hear from you all again. We hiked all day yesterday thru the mud and rain without dinner. When we stopped last night I think my pack would have weighed a ton. But while I was feeling so blue and tired our kitchen came rolling in then we had chow, and pretty soon our sergeant came with an awful lot of letters for the boys. Almost all of the boys received a letter from home, then all forgot about being tired.

We had a big stone building to sleep in, the best place we have had for a long time. We threw our blankets down on the brick floor and slept side by side. I certainly did sleep warm and good. It was much better than sleeping in dugouts or in the woods.

Well as I haven't any more time, will close. Write often. I am always anxious to hear from you. As ever, your brother,
ZEPHANIAH SWETNAM, A.E.F.

PERSONAL MENTION

R. A. Biekel, of Huntington, W. Va., was in Louisa Wednesday.

Ed L. Wellman came home Wednesday from Lexington to spend a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Linden Brode, of Richmond, Va., are guests this week of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Carrad.

Mr. and Mrs. John Alley arrived Sunday from Nitro, W. Va., and are guests of J. B. Crutcher and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Creed Gearhart, of Charleston, W. Va., are in Louisa to see relatives who are ill.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Billups left on Sunday for Chicago, having been called there by the serious illness of their son, Ted Billups, who had gone to Chicago on business.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Hurton came down from Ulysses Saturday and spent a few days with Mrs. Cora Hurton.

Jolly Waldeck, of Norfolk, Va., (Geo. D. Waldeck, of McDonald, W. Va., and John Waldeck, of Portsmouth, Ohio, were called here by the illness and death of their niece, Miss Irene Ross.

TWO GREENUP DOCTORS SICK

Dr. H. H. Morris, of Greenup, state senator, is quite ill at his home with Spanish influenza. Dr. Carter, another of Greenup's physicians, is critically ill with the same disease. Dr. Brady is now the only physician in Greenup able to attend to the sick of which there are many in Greenup and surrounding territory.

Letter From Camp Sevier, South Carolina.

My Dear People:

I am in good health at this writing, and trust this letter finds the people of Big Sandy all O. K.

I was disappointed about my far-fetched, but circumstances are such as to account for my very bad behavior. War is keeping us quite busy, and besides the flu has us all jugged up so tight we cannot go.

We had quite a pleasant social affair in Co. I, last night. Numbers of interesting songs and recitations were given. We had the Holmuth band, our own piano and musicians and a large number of skilled comedians who had been on the stage.

We have the best captain in the United States Army and think the name of our colonel. Our captain's name is J. H. Willers, who graduated at West Point. His favorite pastime is leading a song for the company when returning from a long day's hike.

The captain has a choir of 280 voices that join in the chorus of the songs, the favorite of which is "Hall, Hall, the Gang's All Here. What the Deuce Do We Care Now." He looks after us boys like a father does his sons.

We have noncommissioned officers school every evening and the captain talks 20 minutes about drill, and the remainder of the time he is telling us about foot ball baseball or good eats or planning some entertainment.

I do not want peace myself; it's too soon. I want to follow my Captain over the top. Well, there isn't much top to go over now, but I mean chase the Hun.

We must give Germany more of what she's been giving the Allies. I do not care about destroying the lives of innocent women and children, but in my heart is a desire to extinguish the male population of Germany especially K-B and his five sons.

SGT. JNO. M. BENTLEY, Co. I, 48th Inf., Camp Sevier, Greenville, S. C.

GRIFFITH CREEK.

The entire community was greatly shocked over the untimely death of Fred Perry, Jr. He was severely hurt October 6 at Sprigg, W. Va., by a pump explosion which caused his death three days later. He was taken to the hospital at Welch, W. Va., where he was operated on and a silver tube put in his wind-pipe which was almost torn in two. Something hit him on the neck which caused the wind-pipe injury. He had many bruises besides, but none serious.

His father, A. H. Perry, went at once and was with him till the end. His brother, Mack, was also with him. He was a member of the Masonic order, the I. O. E. and I. O. F. lodge at Richardson, Ky. Revs. A. H. Miller and Sammons attended the funeral services. He was laid to rest in the Smyth graveyard near Chapman, Ky. The Odd Fellows took charge of the remains. He was a much loved boy and had many friends. He was born April 6, 1894. He was 24 years, 7 months and three days old. He leaves a wife, two little girls, Ethel, age three, Golda, age two, father, mother, seven brothers and one sister and a host of friends and relatives to mourn their loss. He told his brother, Mack before he died he was, trusting in his God. Weep not, dear ones, for Fred prepare to meet him where in a better world where there'll be no sad accidents to take our dear ones from us.

OHIO FARMS

VERY BEST LAND AND PIKES

Writes for my large list of bargains.

W. A. Eichelberger

LAND SPECIALIST

65 First National Bank Bldg.

PORTSMOUTH, OHIO.

SELECT SEED CORN AT ONCE

Every one remembers the trouble they had with seed corn last year, yet many farmers took chances and planted from corn in the crib. Now the prospects are not the best in the world for good seed next year and the coming winter may be just as severe as the last, so you can't afford to take any chances this time. Besides, if you have a good strain of corn it never pays to buy seed from someone else. If you select and care for several bushels of seed corn this fall, you not only take a step to improve your seed for next year but you will be sure to have some less provident neighbors that you can sell to in the spring at a good price. Here are some rules which will act as a guide to anyone who is farsighted enough to save his seed corn now:

- 1—Save seed this fall in the field.
- 2—Secure from hills with two or more stalks.
- 3—Secure from stalks bearing two or more ears.
- 4—Secure ears at proper height from ground.
- 5—Secure shanks with medium length and ears hanging down.
- 6—Select ears of good length.
- 7—Select ears well rounded over at tips.
- 8—Select ears large around.
- 9—Select for small cob and large kernels.
- 10—Select ears with wedge-shaped cobs.
- 11—Select ears with grains to straight rows.
- 12—Select ears with grains plump and tight on the cob.
- 13—Select this fall for spring may be too late.

You can readily see that it is impossible to follow the most of these important rules unless you select in the field this fall.

In the first place, an ear that has grown in a hill of two or more stalks and is as large or almost as large as that which grew in a hill of one stalk is naturally a more vigorous one and should make better seed, other things being equal. Again, if you take your seed from stalks with two ears on them even if not quite so large as where only one grew you can in a few years develop a strain of corn that will almost invariably produce two ears to the stalk.

Then it is an advantage to have ears from three and one half to five feet from the ground not only because it is easier to handle for cutting, topping, etc., but also because your corn will ripen more evenly and all be ready to harvest at the same time.

Again, it is a waste to have ears with a shank a foot long, while if they are short and stubby holding the ear upright it allows rain and insects and birds to damage and injure the ear. If the shank is moderately long and limber, allowing the ear to hang down at about 45 degrees, it will shield the water, vigo protection from birds, allow the dew and rain to run off, and often will stand until winter undamaged. Every one knows that through-out the animal and vegetable kingdom "like produces like" and this holds wonderfully true in the selection of seed corn. Also we know that severe freezing injures seed corn if it is not perfectly dry and even then it does it no good, so be on the safe side and store your seed in a dry place. Corn at the dried we can get it in July or August contains from 5 to 10 per cent of moisture.

Yours for success,
G. C. BAKER, County Agent.

OVERDA.

Mrs. Eliza Clevenger returned home Saturday from Louisa where she was called early in the week to the bedside of Mrs. Mollie Evans, who has been very ill with influenza.

Leo Clevenger failed to fill his appointment at Mr. Webb's Sunday.

Our quiet little town was recently disturbed by wedding bells.

Mrs. Amos H. Corle and Nellie Lyons passed through our town Saturday.

Reube Berry and Leo Clevenger motored with Dr. Nickles Thursday evening.

L. P. Webb's folks are very sick with influenza.

Miss Opal Webb was visiting Do-va Webb Thursday night.

Many of our farmers have sowed a good wheat crop.

Wiley Presley is on the sick list.

Irvin Wright is very busy digging coal.

W. M. Holbrook, of Dry Fork, was calling at E. M. Clevenger's Sunday.

Luther and Tom Clevenger were calling on Lewis and Jim Holbrook Sunday.

MADGE

We all welcomed the rain which fell Saturday night. Our wells and the springs were getting very low.

Miss Bessie Bradley spent Thursday night with Miss Marie Bradley.

Mrs. Mattie Meek and grandson, were business visitors in Louisa Thursday.

Mrs. J. F. Nolen was calling on Mrs. G. A. Haws Saturday.

Efford Clarkson, of Busseyville, spent Sunday with D. W. Wellman.

Lee Nolen visited Allen Hutchinson Sunday evening.

Miss Gladys Haws was shopping in Busseyville Thursday.

Mr. V. Newson was visiting friends here Friday.

Misses Emma and Brilla Meek, of Busseyville, and brother, Culley, of Washington, spent Monday with their sister, Mrs. John Wellman.

Vint Nolen was in Louisa Saturday.

Miss Marie Bradley was calling on Georgia Hutchinson Wednesday.

D. W. Wellman spent Monday with Mrs. M. Nelson.

Mr. F. Adams, of Daniel Creek, was here Monday.

Mrs. Sude Langhorn let last Saturday for Huntington to visit her sister, Mrs. C. M. Crutcher, and Mrs. J. M. Bromley a few days before going to her home at Manteo, Virginia. She will return in a few weeks to spend the winter with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. S. F. Reynolds.

Take our Advice and
Buy Underwear Now
It is Scarce in Wholesale Markets

Fine Sweaters
More New Millinery In

Ladies Coats
and Suits

to fit every form and every pocket book. Largest stock ever assembled in Louisa

Misses and Childrens Coats

G. J. CARTER

LOUISA, KENTUCKY

SUCCESSOR TO W. H. ADAMS

PANELED AND PLAITED SKIRT



Novelty plaid woolen goods make this attractive separate skirt that declares its allegiance to the straight-line silhouette. It has a panel at the front and back, and plaits at each side between them. The narrow belt is ornamented with pearl buckles.

SERGT. CONLEY BACK FROM FIRING LINE

Sergeant Will C. Conley, former newspaper man of Louisville, has just returned from France. Mr. Conley gave up his leg for the cause of democracy. He is just three days out of New York hospital and is equipped with an artificial limb and walks almost as good as ever.

Mr. Conley says American millions and American sons of toil moss lost in France and that caste is lost in the great melting pot of war colleges. Here education gives way to valor and money-worth to courage, and the soldiers all met into one metal of steel to cut out cancerous Germany from the world.

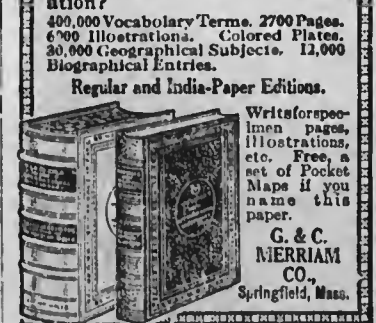
Sergeant Conley was detailed to bring a dead soldier boy to West Virginia on his trip to New York. He discusses the war situation most interestingly and called attention to the great work which is being done by the Red Cross. He said every advertiser in our newspapers should mention the Red Cross in every ad.

When asked what he proposed to do now, Sergt. Conley replied that he would help the Liberty Loan as best he could and that he also could pound out news on his old typewriter again which he hoped to do some time before long. His cheerfulness and his pride in his overseas service showed that he was still in the ring although somewhat battered up, he was still willing and ready to do a man's job. Ashland Independent

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Thousands
of WEBSTER'S
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GREEN BRIER.

Prayer meeting was progressing nicely at the Bradley Chapel until Oct. 6 when it closed on account of the influenza.

Mrs. W. T. Bradley, who has been visiting her daughters at Hatfield, W. Va., has returned home.

Mr. George Jones, of Smoky Valley, called on Miss Bessie Clarkson Sunday.

Charley Borders is still at Camp Dix New Jersey.

Miss Helen Winter called on Miss Ruthie Tavenner Saturday.

Misses Alvie and Veryl Bradley called on Miss Ernestine Bradley Thursday.

led on Miss Ernestine Bradley Thursday.

Lee Nolen called on Allen Hutchinson Sunday evening.

Misses Nannie and Effie Nolen visited Miss Inez Wellman Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Cullie Meek have been visiting home folks.

Mr. George Jones was in our community Saturday.

Mr. Dave Bradley, of Route 1, was a business visitor in Louisa Friday.

W. T. Bradley was a business visitor on Little Blaine Friday.

Vint Nolen, of Madge, was in Louisa Saturday.

The sick of our community are slowly improving.

Misses Bessie and Martha Clarkson of Busseyville, called on Misses Laurita and Alvie Bradley Monday.

Mr. Meredith Layne, of Mt. Pleasant, called on Mrs. Belle Ham and son of Busseyville, Saturday.

Miss Inez Wellman was shopping in Busseyville Saturday.

Mrs. Lindsay Cyrus called on home folks recently.

Mr. Fred Bradley called on little Jack Wellman Sunday, who has been sick for some time.

D. C. Hughes is going to keep the County Infirmary this year.

J. H. Clarkson called on Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bradley Sunday.

We are sorry to hear of the death of Mrs. Jim Moore of Mattie; also of Mr. A. L. Burton, of Louisa and many others which have occurred in Louisa.

Rev. M. A. Hay lost a fine horse.

Word has been received by J. H. Clarkson, of Busseyville, that his son, Hilbert has arrived safely overseas; also Miss Inez Wellman of Madge, received a letter from her brother, Vint stating that he was in England.

Riley B. Wormack is still at Chattanooga, Tenn.

There has been many deaths in his camp since the first of October.

Fernando Meek has returned to his employment at Huntington, W. Va.

Mr. John Clarkson and little daughter, Martha, visited relatives at Pleasant Ridge Saturday.

Allen Hutchinson was in Busseyville Saturday.

Sunday school was progressing very nicely at Smoky Valley until Oct. 13 when it was closed on account of influenza.

Fred Bradley was in Louisa Monday.

Mrs. Sam Fletcher, of Lick Creek was in Busseyville Monday.

The wedding bells will soon be ringing on our creek.

Mrs. Belle Ham visited Mrs. Ham Bradley Saturday.

Mr. Thaddeus Ransome's little son called on Randall Bussey Sunday.

Elvess Wellman visited Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bradley Sunday.

Lee and Furgeton Nolen were at Deephole Wednesday.

Elwood Hutchinson of Evergreen, motored down our creek Saturday.

PRICE OF SUGAR.

To the Retail Grocers of Lawrence Co.: I am directed by the Food Administration to notify you that from the date of the arrival of the Big Sandy News or Lawrence County Recorder this present week at your several post-offices that the price of sugar shall not be in excess of one cent per pound profit on the basis of the present cost of sugar that price should not be in excess of 11 cents pound where sugar is received by rail or boat and 11 1-2 cents where handled by teams, and all persons are requested to notify me by letter of any over charges stating the names of dealer overcharging and any proven violator of this order will result in no further certificates being issued to said retailers until he has given sufficient assurance to the Food Administration that he will hereafter comply with its instructions.

JAY H. NORTUP, Food Administrator for Lawrence Co.

Mrs. Elizabeth Eldridge is at home for a few days while the Ashland stores are closed.

Mrs. Floyd Wellman of Huntington, is visiting relatives here.

Sergt. H. C. Marrs Writes A Letter From France

Dear Mother:

Since writing you last have moved closer to the big show, and it's real interesting around this part of the country, too. Am still enjoying the best of health. Don't think I have ever felt better. This is some noisy place. There are big guns in front and behind us and they keep up a continual roar all day and night. Most any time I want to hear a shell whistle, all I have to do is to step outside and listen for a minute. When there is nothing else doing at night, Fritz comes over with a few bombs and drops them around just wherever he feels like he ought to hit something, but they are awfully poor shots and usually don't hit anything but the ground.

We've only been here a few days and I've had my gas mask on four times, but the worst of it is that it is always at night just about the time a fellow wants to go to sleep, that's when the gas alarm sounds. Oh! it's a great life, always something exciting and more so at night than in the day time. I witnessed a battle in the clouds yesterday, two planes were shot down. I went over to see them and it sure was some mass, I saw the machine in which Quentin Roosevelt was killed, by the side of it was his grave, he was buried by the Germans but was buried pretty decent.

It is quite a job to get a good night's sleep here. In fact, I haven't had one yet. I was awakened four times last night and feel pretty sleepy this a. m. The anti aircraft guns woke me up twice, hanging away at some "Huns" who were out for a raid or trying to find our artillery, the other two times was caused by the German and our artillery trying to put each other out of business. I hardly think it an easy matter for the Germans to put anything out of business, as more than half their shells don't explode, out of seven that I counted yesterday only two of them went off. The other five were what we call "duds" and do nothing more than bury themselves in the ground.

I have received about half a dozen of the Big Sandies in the past week and have read all of them through, but haven't gotten any more letters from you, or, in fact, from anyone. I thought we were going to get our mail more regular but I was mistaken. It seems to be just as bad, or probably worse.

Well, that's all I can think of at this letter, so I'll quit. The anti-air guns are shooting at the Huns, I can't miss that, so I'll have to go. Write often.

Lots of love to all.
Sgt. 1st. Co. H. C. MARRS, Co. C., 308th F. S. Bn, Amer. Exp. Forces A. P. O. 754.

WALNUT TIMBER

We buy by tree or in car load lots, delivered in Louisa or Webbville. Or will buy where it stads. Measurement 8 ft. and up, 10 in. and up. Prices according to size. For use of U. S. Government in airplane propellers and gun stocks. Government prices paid. Write or see

DR. E. E. SKAGGS

SKAGGS, KENTUCKY.

UNCLE SAM'S ADVICE ON FLU

U. S. Public Health Service Issues
Official Health Bulletin
on Influenza.

LATEST WORD ON SUBJECT.

Epidemic Probably Not Spanish in
Origin—Germ Still Unknown—Peo-
ple Should Guard Against "Drop-
plet Infection"—Surgeon General Blue
Makes Authoritative Statement.

Washington, D. C.—(Special.)—Al-
though King Alfonso of Spain was
one of the victims of the influenza epi-
demic in 1893 and again this summer,
Spanish authorities repudiate any
claim to influenza as a "Spanish" dis-
ease. If the people of this country do
not take care the epidemic will be-
come so widespread throughout the
United States that soon we shall hear
the disease called "American" influ-
enza.

In response to a request for definite
information concerning Spanish influ-
enza, Surgeon General Report Blue of
the U. S. Public Health Service has
authorized the following official inter-
view:

What is Spanish influenza? Is it
something new? Does it come from
Spain?

"The disease now occurring in this
country and called 'Spanish influenza'
resembles a very contagious kind
of cold accompanied by fever, pains

Coughs and Sneezes Spread Diseases



As Dangerous as Poison Gas Shells

In the head, eyes, ears, back or other
parts of the body and a feeling of so-
vere sickness. In most of the cases the
symptoms disappear after three or four
days, the patient then rapidly recover-
ing. Some of the patients, however,
develop pneumonia, or inflammation
of the ear, or meningitis, and many of
these complicated cases die. Whether
this so-called 'Spanish' influenza is
identical with the epidemics of influen-
za of earlier years is not yet known.

"Epidemics of influenza have visited
this country since 1647. It is interest-
ing to know that this first epidemic
was brought here from Valencia,
Spain. Since that time there have
been numerous epidemics of the dis-
ease. In 1889 and 1890 an epidemic
of influenza, starting somewhere in the
Orient, spread first to Russia and
thence over practically the entire civ-
ilized world. Three years later there
was another flare-up of the disease.
Both times the epidemic spread wide-
ly over the United States.

"Although the present epidemic is
called 'Spanish influenza,' there is no
reason to believe that it originated in
Spain. Some writers who have studied
the question believe that the epidemic
came from the Orient and they call at-
tention to the fact that the Germans
mention the disease as occurring along
the eastern front in the summer and
fall of 1917."

How can "Spanish influenza" be re-
cognized?

"There is as yet no certain way in
which a single case of 'Spanish influen-
za' can be recognized. On the other
hand, recognition is easy where there
is a group of cases. In contrast to
the outbreaks of ordinary coughs
and colds, which usually occur in the
cold months, epidemics of influenza
may occur at any season of the year.
Thus the present epidemic raged most
intensely in Europe in May, June and
July. Moreover, in the case of ordi-
nary colds, the general symptoms
(fever, pain, depression) are by no
means as severe or as sudden in their
onset as they are in influenza. Final-
ly, ordinary colds do not spread
through the community so rapidly or
so extensively as does influenza.

"In most cases a person taken sick
with influenza feels sick rather sud-
denly. He feels weak, has pains in the
eyes, ears, head or back, and may be
sore all over. Many patients feel
dizzy, some vomit. Most of the pa-
tients complain of feeling chilly, and
with this comes a fever in which the
temperature rises to 100 to 101. In
most cases the pulse remains relative-
ly slow.

"In appearance one is struck by the
fact that the patient looks sick. His
eyes and the inner side of his eyelids
may be slightly 'bloodshot,' or 'con-
gested,' as the doctors say. There
may be running from the nose, or
there may be some cough. These signs
of a cold may not be marked; never-
theless the patient looks and feels very
sick.

"In addition to the appearance and
the symptoms as already described,
examination of the patient's blood may
aid the physician in recognizing 'Span-
ish influenza,' for it has been found

in this disease the number of
white corpuscles shows little or no in-
crease above the normal. It is possi-
ble that the laboratory investigations
now being made through the National
Research Council and the United
States Hygienic Laboratory will fur-
nish a more certain way in which indi-
vidual cases of this disease can be
recognized."

What is the course of the disease?
Do people die of it?

"Ordinarily, the fever lasts from
three to four days and the patient re-
covers. But while the proportion of
deaths in the present epidemic has
generally been low, in some places the
outbreak has been severe and deaths
have been numerous. When death oc-
curs it is usually the result of a com-
plication."

What causes the disease and how is
it spread?

"Bacteriologists who have studied in-
fluenza epidemics in the past have
found in many of the cases a very
small rod-shaped germ called, after its
discoverer, Pfeiffer's bacillus. In other
cases of apparently the same kind of
disease there were found pneumococci,
the germs of lobar pneumonia. Still
others have been caused by strepto-
cocci, and by others germs with long
nerves."

"No matter what particular kind of
germ causes the epidemic, it is now
believed that influenza is always
spread from person to person, the
germs being carried with the air along
with the very small droplets of mucus,
expelled by coughing or sneezing,
forceful talking, and the like by one
who already has the germs of the dis-
ease. They may also be carried about
in the air in the form of dust coming
from dried mucus, from coughing and
sneezing, or from careless people who
spit on the floor and on the sidewalk.
As in most other catching diseases, a
person who has only a mild attack of
the disease himself may give a very
severe attack to others."

What should be done by those who
catch the disease?

"It is very important that every per-
son who becomes sick with influenza
should go home at once and go to bed.
This will help keep away dangerous
complications and will, at the same
time, keep the patient from scattering
the disease far and wide. It is highly
desirable that no one be allowed to
sleep in the same room with the pa-
tient. In fact, no one but the nurse
should be allowed in the room."

"If there is cough and sputum or
running of the eyes and nose, care
should be taken that all such dis-
charges are collected on bits of gauze
or rag or paper napkins and burned.
If the patient complains of fever and
headache, he should be given water to
drink, a cold compress to the forehead
and a light sponge. Only such medi-
cine should be given as is prescribed
by the doctor. It is foolish to ask the
druggist to prescribe and may be dan-
gerous to take the so-called 'safe, sure
and harmless' remedies advertised by
patent medicine manufacturers."

"If the patient is so situated that he
can be attended only by some one who
must also look after others in the fam-
ily, it is advisable that such attendant
wear a wrapper, apron or gown over
the ordinary house clothes while in the
sick room and slip this off when leav-
ing to look after the others."

"Nurses and attendants will do well
to guard against breathing in danger-
ous disease germs by wearing a simple
fold of gauze or mask while near the
patient."

Will a person who has had influenza
before catch the disease again?

"It is well known that an attack of
measles or scarlet fever or smallpox
usually protects a person against an-
other attack of the same disease. This
appears not to be true of 'Spanish in-
fluenza.' According to newspaper re-
ports the King of Spain suffered an
attack of influenza during the epi-
demic thirty years ago, and was again
stricken during the recent outbreak in
Spain."

How can one guard against influ-
enza?

"In guarding against disease of all
kinds, it is important that the body be
strong and able to fight off dis-
eases germs. This can be done by hav-
ing a proper proportion of work, play
and rest, by keeping the body well
clothed, and by eating sufficient whole-
some and properly selected food. In
connection with diet, it is well to re-
member that milk is one of the best
all-around foods obtainable for adults
as well as children. So far as a dis-
ease like influenza is concerned, health
authorities everywhere recognize the
very close relation between its spread
and overcrowded homes. While it is
not always possible, especially in
times like the present, to avoid such
overcrowding, people should consider
the health danger and make every
effort to reduce the home overcrowd-
ing to a minimum. The value of fresh
air through open windows cannot be
over emphasized."

"When crowding is unavoidable, as
in street cars, care should be taken to
keep the face so turned as not to in-
hale directly the air breathed out by
another person."

"It is especially important to be-
ware of the person who coughs or
sneezes without covering his mouth
and nose. It also follows that one
should keep out of crowds and stuffy
places as much as possible, keep
homes, offices and workshops well air-
ed, spend some time out of doors each
day, walk to work if at all practicable
—in short, make every possible effort
to breathe as much pure air as possi-
ble."

"In all health matters follow the ad-
vice of your doctor and obey the regu-
lations of your local and state health
officers."

"Cover up each cough and sneeze."
If you don't you'll spread disease."

OVERTHROW OF KAISER SEEMS TO BE INEVITABLE

GERMANY READY TO ACCEPT
PRESIDENT WILSON'S TERMS
IF THEIR INTERESTS ARE
GUARDED.

Unconfirmed Rumors Declare Kaiser
Has Abandoned and Government
Capitulated—President's Message
Expected to Cause Unconditional
Surrender of Autocracy.

Germans To Be Disarmed?

Washington.—Officials here have
pointed out these means of taking
from Germany every agency with
which she could break her word in
case her plan for an armistice is ac-
cepted: The occupation by allied
forces of such places as Strasbourg,
Metz and Coblenz. The turning over
to the allies of her fleet and subma-
rine bases. The recall of her U-boats,
which commanders indicated she was
ready to do. The surrender of all mil-
litions of war and the agencies by
which others might be produced. The
employment of the great war plans
of Germany in requiring the industrial
damage done in Belgium and France.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

Washington.—News of Germany is
regarded here as the shadow of great
events being cast before them. There
is in Washington no official word that
the Kaiser has abdicated or that he has
been overthrown or that Germany is
ready to accept all of President
Wilson's terms. Officials and diplo-
mats, cautious and conservative by na-
ture and practice, regard with incre-
dibility the intimations that one or all
of these things have happened. Of
course, they all hope they have. They
all know that one or all of them are
inevitable. The official opinion in the
capital is that the coming of these
things is timed only by the unknown
degrees to which the German military
power has been broken. There may be
more information on that point in the
chancelleries of England, France
and Italy than there is in Washington.

When President Wilson's reply to
the German peace offer went forth it
was predicted here that if it did not
bring a complete and unconditional
surrender of the military autocracy
the German people themselves would
force one. President Wilson's words
were a plain invitation to the German
people to take such a step and an ul-
timate that there would be no peace
with Kaiserism. The coming hours
will show how the heaven has worked.
Intimations in dispatches from London,
Paris and Holland suggest the progress
of the ferment. Most significant of all
is the report from Holland, by way
of London, that Germany will
reply immediately to President Wil-
son, accepting all his terms and asking
only for guarantees for the interests
of Germany and the German people.

If such a reply does come President
Wilson's only course will be to forward
it to the co-belligerents. The guaran-
tees for the interests of Germany and
the German people do not intervene as
an obstacle if guarantees are thought
of in sincere terms. If they are put
forth as another vehicle for a quibble,
an opportunity for diplomatic evasion
and trickery, or a negotiated peace,
they will meet only one reply. If they
mean guarantees for the integrity and
sovereignty of the Germany which is
rightfully German, always taking in
the determinations of the human be-
ings concerned, no obstacle is foreseen.
If they mean guarantees for the rights
of the German people to live their lives
under a peaceful, responsible govern-
ment which does not menace the life
of the world, President Wilson's utte-
rances on the subject, officials think, al-
ready have given the answer. If Ger-
many accepts all his terms and at-
taches the condition of such guaran-
tees it is considered that hardly less
could be expected of her.

Hunt to Open Fire on Constantinople.

Washington.—With the Berlin-Con-
stantinople Railroad cut by the allied
occupation of Nish, Germany is rely-
ing upon its Black Sea fleet to hold
Turkey in line. Information has been
received at the State Department that
the Turkish Government has been told
by Berlin that the fleet will open fire
on the Ottoman capital at the first
sign of defection. This German fleet
consists largely of warships captured
from the Russians, but is believed
here to be strong enough to control,
for the present at least, the Turkish
Government.

THE EVERYDAY BATTLE

Battles are not all fought with cannon
and shell. The most vital are the everyday battles
against the debilitating tendencies that invite weak-
ness. For nearly five decades

SCOTT'S EMULSION

has been a definite help to millions in the trying
battles against weakness. Scott's is as rich
in blood-forming properties and as powerful in
strength-supporting qualities now as of yore.
Let Scott's Emulsion help you win your battles.

Scott & B. W. W. Bloomfield, N. J.

PRESIDENT WILSON'S REPLY TO GERMANY

Washington.—President Wilson na-
tured Germany's peace proffer with
a note declaring anew that there can
be no peace with a German Govern-
ment controlled by a military autoc-
racy, and no thought of an armistice
while German atrocities continue on
land and sea. The official interpreta-
tion of the note, as openly expressed,
was:

"Autocracy must go." When the
time to consider an armistice comes,
the President said, the military ad-
visers of the United States and the allies
will be consulted, and no military ad-
vantage of the armistice fighting the Cen-
tral Powers will be lost.

Text of President's Answer.

Washington.—The text of President
Wilson's reply to Germany follows:
"From the Secretary of State to the
Chancellor of the Reichstag, at Ber-
lin, in charge of German interests
in the United States."

"Sir:—In reply to the communication
of the German Government, dated the
19th inst., which you handed me to
day, I have the honor to request you to
transmit the following answer:

"The unqualified acceptance by the
present German Government and by a
large majority of the Reichstag, of the
terms laid down by the President of
the United States of America, in his
address to the Congress of the United
States on the 8th of January, 1918, and
in his subsequent addresses, justifies
the President in making a frank and
direct statement of his decision with
regard to the communications of the
German Government of the 19th and
22nd of October, 1918.

"It must be clearly understood that
the process of evacuation and the con-
ditions of an armistice are matters
which must be left to the judgment and
advice of the military advisers of the
Government of the United States and
the allied Governments, and the Presi-
dent feels it his duty to say that no
arrangement can be accepted by the
Government of the United States
which does not provide absolutely sat-
isfactory safeguards and guarantees
of the maintenance of the present mil-
itary supremacy of the armies of the
United States and of the allies in the
field."

"He feels confident that he can safely
assume that this will also be the
judgment and decision of the allied
Governments."

"The President feels that it is also
his duty to add that neither the Gov-
ernment of the United States nor, he
is quite sure, the Governments with
which the Government of the United
States is associated, as a belligerent,
will consent to consider an armistice
so long as the armed forces of Ger-
many continue the illegal and inhuman
practices which they still persist in.
At the very time that the German
Government approaches the Govern-
ment of the United States with propo-
sals of peace, its submarines are en-
gaged in sinking passenger ships at
sea, and not the ships alone, but the
very boats in which their passengers
and crews seek to make their way to
safety; and in their present enforced
withdrawals from Flanders and
France the German armies are pursu-
ing a course of wanton destruction
which has always been regarded as in
direct violation of the rules and prac-
tices of civilized warfare."

"Villages and villages, if not destroyed,
are being stripped of all they contain
not only, but often of their very in-
habitants. The nations associated
against Germany can not be expected
to agree to a cessation of arms while
acts of inhumanity, spoliation and des-
truction are being continued, which
they justly look upon with horror and
with burning hearts."

"It is necessary also in order that
there may be no possibility of misun-
derstanding that the President should
very solemnly call the attention of the
Government of Germany to the lan-
guage and plain intent of one of the
terms of peace which the German
Government has now accepted. It is
contained in the address of the Presi-
dent delivered at Mt. Vernon on the
Fourth of July last.

"It is as follows:

"The destruction of every arbi-
trary power anywhere that can sepa-
rately, secretly, and of its ample
choice, disturb the peace of the world;
or if it cannot be presently destroyed,
at least its reduction to virtual impo-
tency."

"The power which has hitherto con-
trolled the German nation is of the
sort here described. It is within the
choice of the German nation to alter
it. The President's words just quoted
naturally constitute a condition pre-
cedent to peace, if peace is to come by
the action of the German people them-
selves."

"The President feels bound to say
that the whole process of peace will,
in his judgment, depend upon the
definiteness and the satisfactory char-
acter of the guarantees which can be
given in this fundamental matter. It
is indispensable that the Governments
associated against Germany should
know beyond a peradventure with
whom they are dealing."

CLASSIFICATION IS PROCEEDING RAPIDLY

QUESTIONNAIRES SOON TO GO
TO YOUTHS OF EIGHTEEN
AND OLDER MEN.

Influenza Epidemic Conditions Are
Such, in the Opinion of the General
Staff, as to Continue the Indefinite
Suspension of the October Draft.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

Washington.—A classification by local
boards of men of the new draft regu-
lation has been so rapid that ques-
tionnaires soon will be sent to youths
of 18 and men between 27 and 46
years of age. Though required to regis-
ter on September 12, no action had
been taken as to these classes be-
cause of the intention to defer calling
them for service until all other avail-
able material has been exhausted, and
local boards were ordered not to send
them questionnaires. With their en-
rollment the work, described by Pro-
vost Marshal General Crowder as the
"classification of the United States,"
will be complete.

Reports showed that 555 local
boards out of 4,542 in the United
States had classified all registrants
between 10 and 47. Influenza epi-
demic conditions are such, in the op-
inion of the General Staff, as to con-
tinue the indefinite suspension of the
October draft calls, but it is intimated
that the next call will be of unusually
large proportions. Under new regu-
lations which have been issued by the
General Staff, governing the classifica-
tion in the army of men with phys-
ical defects, men fit for general serv-
ice are to be noted as Class A men on
military records, while men fit for
such service, if cured by operation or
other treatment, are to be noted as
Class B. Below these are established
Class C-1, in which men fit for "gen-
eral limited service," which is defined
as being in the service of supplies
overseas or in general service within
the United States, and C-2, to certain
men fit only for restricted duty within
the United States in capacity ap-
proved by medical officers. Class D
is for men unfit for any service.

Forest Fires Start Afresh.

Duluth, Minn.—Fanned by a wind
increasing in velocity, forest fires started
afresh on a 25-mile stretch, about
60 miles southwest of here. Adjutant
General Fihn and Governor Burn-
quist left Duluth for Lawler and Al-
tich with 100 home guardsmen to aid
in fighting the flames. Five trunks,
loaded with weapons and fire-fighters
were standing on the outskirts of Du-
luth awaiting word of the progress
made against the fire. Reports from
the burned area state that the bodies
of 725 fire victims have been recovered.

Home! One is more than ever im-
pressed by the significance of that
word, when, even in the roughest lit-
tle hamlet, and most desolate looking
hut, it may mean so much to those
who were born in it. It is a beauti-
ful trait, this clinging to the very soil
of one's birthplace, sterile and unat-
tractive as it may be to those who
have no such associations.



Shoulders All Baking Cares

When CALUMET
comes in, all baking
troubles take quick
leave. You go right
ahead and mix up bak-
ing materials, for biscuits—
cakes—anything without fear
of uncertainty. Calumet makes
you forget failure.

CALUMET BAKING POWDER

is the most popular because it does give
most perfect results. It has the big-
gest demand because it is the best.
The fact that it is the best
seller proves that it is the best.
A trial will convince you that there is
nothing "just as good" as Calumet—if you
are not satisfied take it back and
get your money back.
Calumet contains only such ingredi-
ents as have been approved
officially by the U. S. Food
Authorities.

You save when you buy it.
You save when you use it.
HIGHEST
QUALITY
HIGHEST
AWARDS

MOTHER! DON'T TAKE CHANCES IF CHILD'S TONGUE IS COATED

If cross, feverish, sick, bilious, clean
little liver and bowels.

A laxative today saves a sick child
tomorrow. Children simply will not
take the time from play to empty
their bowels, which become clogged
up with waste, liver gets sluggish,
stomach sour.
Look at the tongue, Mother! If
coated, or your child is listless, cross,
feverish, breath bad, restless, doesn't
eat heartily, full of cold, or has sore
throat or any other children's ail-
ment, give a teaspoonful of "Cal-
ifornia Syrup of Pina" then don't
worry, because it is a perfectly harm-
less, and in a few hours all this con-
stipation poison, sour bile and fer-
menting waste will gently move out
of the bowels, and you will have a
well, playful child again. A thor-
ough "inside cleaning" is oftentimes
all that is necessary. It should be
the first treatment given in any sick-
ness.

Beware of counterfeit fig syrups.
Ask your druggist for a bottle of Cal-
ifornia Syrup of Pina, which has
all ages and for grown-ups plain-
ly printed on the bottle. Look care-
fully and see that it is made by the
"California Fig Syrup Company."

Porto Rico Again Rocked.

Mayaguez, Porto Rico.—There were
more than a dozen distinct shocks here
in the course of the night, making less
secure the buildings damaged in the
earthquake. The exact number of
dead and injured among the inhabi-
tants of this city has not yet been de-
termined. The Red Cross estimates
that 200 families are homeless. Food
supplies are expected here in some an-
ticipated to be an issue, which is 155
cans of condensed milk, five per cent of
the population at Mayaguez.

YOU CAN'T FIND ANY DANDRUFF AND HAIR STOPS COMING OUT

Save your hair! Make it thick, wavy,
lustrous and beautiful at once.

Try as you will, after an applica-
tion of Danderine, you can not find a
single trace of dandruff or falling hair
and your scalp will not itch, but what
will please you most will be after a
hair, fine and downy at first—yes—
few weeks' use, when you see new
but really new hair—growing all over
the scalp.

A little Danderine immediately
doubles the beauty of your hair. No
disturbance how dull, faded, brittle and
ragged, just moisten a cloth with
Danderine and carefully draw it
through your hair, taking one small
strand at a time. This treat is im-
mediate and amazing—your hair will
be light, fluffy and wavy, and have
an appearance of abundance; an al-
most comparable lustre, softness and lux-
uriance, the beauty and shimmer of
true hair health.

Get a small bottle of Knowlton's
Danderine from any drug store or tol-
let counter, and prove that your hair
is as pretty and soft as any—that it
has been neglected or injured by care-
less treatment. A small trial bottle
will double the beauty of your hair.

Germany Yields To Spain.

Madrid.—The Government, after a
long meeting of the Cabinet, gave out
a note stating that, after prolonged
and friendly negotiations between Ber-
lin and Madrid, Germany had accepted
Spain the cession of several of the
German ships interned in Spanish
ports. The vessels named are the
Euphrates, Euthenia, Oldenburg, Kilo,
Moltke, Trindorf and Rindorf, with a
total tonnage of 21,000. Spain, it was
added, could also claim at a later date
tonnage to make good "previous
losses on other torpedoing."

Secretary Daniels Urges Speed.

Washington.—American shipbuild-
ers were called upon by Secretary
Daniels to speed up their output of
destroyers to meet the menace of the
new and greater submarine effort
which Germany is known to be plan-
ning. The Secretary began a series
of conferences with representatives of
the builders. Most of the plans are
working now nearly to capacity on
destroyers, but arrangements will be
made to lay down as many additional
vessels as possible.

Mines Damaged By Huns.

Paris.—It will be from 18 months to
two years before it will become pos-
sible to take out any coal from the
mines in the Lens region, which the
Germans damaged to the best of their
ability before they retired from the
city, an inspection of the mining prop-
erties has revealed. It is estimated
that it will take five years to restore
the normal production of the pits.

Negro Granted New Trial.

Charleston, W. Va.—Rock Young, a
negro, convicted by the Criminal Court
of Bulloch County of murder and re-
fused a writ of error by the Circuit
Court of Bulloch on his plea that he
had not received a fair trial because
negroes had been excluded from the
grand jury, which indicted and tried
him, was granted a new trial
here by the Supreme Court of Appeals.

DR. FRED A. MILLARD

DENTIST
Office in Dr. Burgess Building
Opposite Court House
Office Hours—8:00 a. m. to 5:00 p. m.
Office and Residence Phone No. 115

DR. H. H. SPARKS

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Office in rooms formerly occupied by
Dr. Walters.
Office Hours 8 a. m. to 5 p. m.
Special Hours by Appointment

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Special attention to diseases of the
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
2506 Broadway, Catlettsburg, Ky

REAL ESTATE

J. P. GARTIN, Louisa, Ky.
General Dealer.

I buy and sell Real Estate of all
kinds. Also, will handle property on
commission. If you want to buy or
sell town or country property, call on
me.

GLENWOOD STOCK FARM

V. B. Shortridge Prop.
GLENWOOD KY.

—We Have For Sale—
THREE PURE-BLOOD SHORTHORN
CALVES, MALES FOR SALE. THE
SAME TWO ON EXHIBI
TION AT COUNTY FAIR AT
LOUISA. TO ANYBODY WISHING
TO BUY WE WILL MAKE THE
PRICE RIGHT COME AND SEE
THE STOCK. REGISTRATION PA
PERS FURNISHED

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Schedule subject to change without notice.
Shortest and Quickest Route.
To
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and New York
Richmond, Old Point, Norfolk,
Virginia and North Carolina
Through Pullman Sleepers Dining Car.
Connections at Cincinnati and
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For all points West, Northwest, South
west and the Pacific Coast

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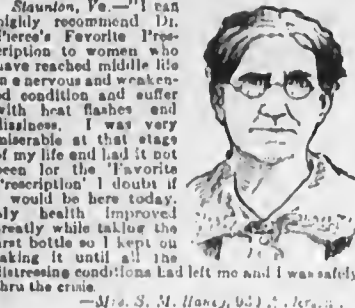
Effective January 6, 1918.
Lv. Fort Gay (Central Time.)
No. 9—1:35 a. m. Daily—For Kenova,
Ironton, Portsmouth, Cincinnati, Col
umbus, Sleepers to Cincinnati and Col
umbus, Charleston.
No. 15—1:05 p. m. Daily—For Colum
bus, Cincinnati and Intermediate sta
tions. Sleeper. Cafe car to Columbus.
Columbus.
Lv. 2:25 a. m. Daily—For William
son, Welch, Bluefield, Roanoke, Lynch
burg, Norfolk, Richmond, Sleepers. Cafe
car.
Lv. 1:15 p. m. Daily—For William
son, Welch, Bluefield, Roanoke, Norfolk,
Richmond, Sleeper to Norfolk. Cafe
car.
Train leaves Kenova 7:35 a. m.
Daily for Williamson, via Wayne, and
leaves Kenova 8:40 a. m. daily for Co
lumbus and local stations.
For full information apply to
W. B. BEVILL, Pass. Traff. Mgr.
W. C. SAUNDERS, Genl. Pass. Agt.
ROANOKE, VA.

FOR SALE: TIMBER FOR LESS THAN HALF PRICE.

Thirteen thousand five hundred
acres in one tract, railway alongside of
tract, virgin long leaf yellow pine nev
er been turpentine or a stick cut out.
You can get land and timber for \$15
per acre, half cash, balance three years
with interest. This land will bring
you \$15 to \$20 per acre after timber is
cut off. 43,000 acres well timbered on
railway, easy to log, fine land. You
can get land and timber for \$11.00 per
acre; part cash, balance to be agreed
on with interest. I have smaller tracts
if interested write me. I can trade some
good land for clear income property.
Let me know what you want and what
you have for trade. All the timber will
run over 3000 feet per acre. COME
TO ORLANDO, FLORIDA, 147 miles
south of Jacksonville, Florida. Best
town in the state. Then take the auto
bus west on paved road for my place,
just five miles. I can help you.
Yours truly,
FRANK B. LYNN,
Orlando, Florida
Box 924



There is a time when the sacri
fices and the help of women were more
appreciated than at the present time.
Women should learn war-nursing and
nursing at home. There is no better
way than to study the new edition of the
"Common Sense Medical Adviser,"
with chapters on First Aid, Bandaging,
Anatomy, Hygiene, care of the Sick,
Diseases of Women, Mother and Baby, the
Marriage Relations—to be had at some
drug-stores or send 50c. to Publisher, 654
Washington Street, Buffalo, N. Y.
If a woman suffers from weak back,
nervousness or dizziness—if pains afflict
her, the best tonic and corrective is one
made up of native herbs and made with
out alcohol, which makes weak women
strong and sick women well. It is the
prescription of Dr. Pierce, used by him
in active practice many years and now
sold by almost every druggist in the
land, in liquid or in tablet form. Send Dr.
Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. 10c. for trial pkg.
Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are also best
for liver and bowel trouble.



TUSCOLA.

There are several cases of the flu at
this place
Mr. and Mrs. John Brumard and
Miss Mary Thompson, of Portsmouth,
Ohio, are visiting friends and relatives
here.
Miss Beniah Collinsworth and
Maud Queen were shopping here Sat
urday.
Miss Fay C. Smith called on Miss
Garnet G. Jordan Saturday.
Mr. Raymond Q. Wornack, who has
employment at Portsmouth, Ohio, is
here visiting homefolks.
Charles P. Woods has returned from
Ashland.
Mr. W. H. A. Robert's smiling face
was seen here Sunday.
Mr. Sink O. Roberts has returned
from Ironton.
Miss Virginia O. Jordan spent Sat
urday night with Mrs. Norma Jordan.
Mr. Denver K. Holbrook is our mail
carrier.
Messrs Luther Prince and Ted
Chadwick were here Sunday.
Miss Ruby Smith, of Webbville,
visited her cousin, Miss Lizzie E.
Smith, last week.
Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Lester and
children visited the latter's parents at
Indian Springs this week.
Bobbie Dixon and Sturge Maurice
passed up our creek recently.
Let us hear from Wheelright,
Webbville and Oslo again.

GIRLS! IT'S YOUR STEP THAT AT TRACTS

Says women pay too much heed to their
face instead of their corns.
Watch your step! A brisk lively
step is what charms more than a lovely
skin, but your high heels have caused
corns and you limp a little. That's
bad, girls, and you know it. Corns de
stroy beauty and grace, bealoe corns
are very easy to remove.
Rid your feet of every corn by ask
ing at any drug store for a quarter of
an ounce of frezone. This will cost
little but is sufficient to remove every
hard or soft corn or callus from one's
feet.
A few drops applied directly upon a
tender, touchy corn relieves the sore
ness and soon the entire corn, root and
all, lifts right out without pain.
This frezone is a gummy substance
which dries instantly and simply shrivels
up the corn without inflaming or
even irritating the surrounding skin.
Women must keep in mind that corn
less feet create a youthful step which
enhances her attractiveness.

SKAGGS, KY.

The flu is raging here with the fol
lowing families, Ed Skaggs, one case;
Harry Kasee, three; Dr. E. Skaggs,
three; Henry Vanover, two; Meni
foe Sparks, 1; George Gillem, Jack
Vanover, two; Will Ross, two.
Lewis Skaggs received a telegram
stating that Rufus Skaggs, formerly
of this place, but now of Garrison,
was at the point of death. Also John
P. Skaggs, our teacher, a telegram
stating his brother, Ferrett Skaggs, of
Chillicothe, Ohio, was dead with the
flu.
Hunter Skaggs' baby is very low
with pneumonia.
Lester Skaggs received a mes
sage that his son, Oscar, who is at
dying dentistry in Louisville, had in
fluenza and was bleeding from rup
tures of blood vessels.
Fred Holbrook is on the sick list.
Dr. E. Skaggs is filling up the old
Sam Terry store house with general
merchandise.
Lon Evans is buying and hauling
logs for Dr. E. Skaggs.
Emory Holbrook worked hard in the
interest of the Fourth Liberty Loan,
also Dr. Rice and others.
Dr. Proctor Sparks is so busy he
can't fill his calls.
J. C. Skaggs made his usual trip to
Louisia in spite of the flu.
Andy Bailey visited the dentist and
says "if I pinch you on the leg you
must stop yanking on that tooth."
Mrs. Sam Hush, of Willard, is here
having her teeth put in order.
Sanford Skaggs writes from Alaba

ma that he is improving from effects
of influenza.
Albert Hoggis will move to Mazie,
soon.
Parish Sparks is building a new
chimney.
Ed and Dick Skaggs are sowing
wheat.
Cam Lemasters found a pocketbook
containing \$15.00 or more, but for
tunately located its owner.
May Effe is sick with severe cold.
Manfee Skaggs bought John P.
Skaggs' farm who in turn bought
a farm in Ohio. We are sorry to lose
so good neighbors.
Bill Doggs' family has improved.

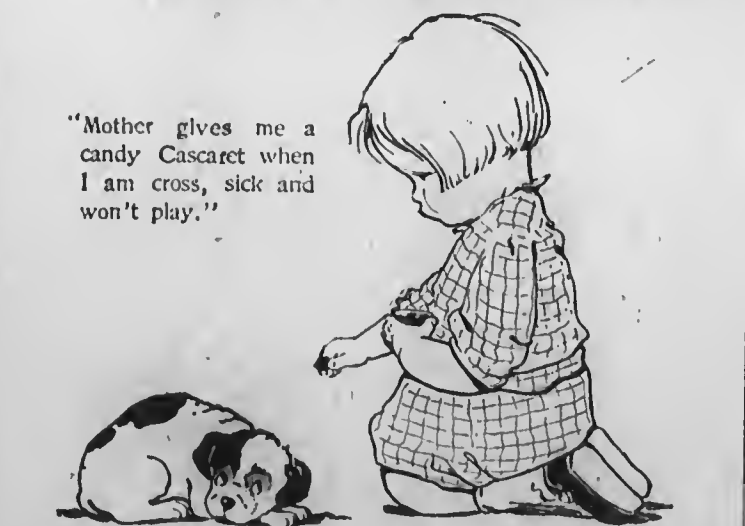
NEED OF NURSES

Editor Big Sandy News,
Dear Sir:—The crying need of the
hour is nurses, nurses. Every re
turned soldier has a hobby which
comes from actual experience. I'm
believing, and because I have
seen soldiers the for need of a nurse
at a critical time is my reason for
making this appeal now to every mo
ther and father who can spare a
daughter to go and help save some
body's brother or perhaps their own
brother, anyway all Allies now are in
fact brothers and sisters for a good
cause to overthrow and forever de
stroy the much conspurators and devil
incarnate of all ages. In fact he, the
Kaiser, has turned out the devil and
taken his place for duration of war
and until his death which would per
haps end this butchery. I could write
pages and pages of varied experi
ences but more specially on the good
work the women are doing in England.
There are no healthy women-Idle in
Europe, and perhaps there are none
in this territory. But in some terri
tories that I have covered fathers and
mothers have held back their daugh
ters, which is wrong at this time, be
cause it's just like locking your front
door for protection and opening your
back door.
I could discuss all raids in Lon
don, scenes in hospitals, etc. etc. but
I always revert to my hobby—nurses.
Some say too much red-tape, but it's
simply this. Apply to nearest Red
Cross station, take your examination.
If in good health and under 35, you
are accepted. Then you take six
months course and after the war is
over you can always realize \$25.00 a
week, so eventually you realize some
thing and to be a nurse during war
time is a great honor, nothing great
er than saving life. So here is a gold
den opportunity extended by your
Uncle Sam to do something for your
country and for yourself. If all those
that are eligible have gone, this let
ter is an apology.
Yours truly,
W. A. CHATERTON,
Ex British Grenadier Guard

LEMONS MAKE SKIN WHITE SOFT CLEAR

Make this beauty lotion for a few cents
and see for yourself.
What girl or woman hasn't heard of
lemon juice to remove complexion
blemishes; to whiten the skin and to
bring out the roses, the freshness and
the hidden beauty? But lemon juice
alone is acid, therefore, irritating, and
should be mixed with orchard white
this way. Strain through a fine cloth
the juice of two fresh lemons into a
bottle containing about three ounces of
orchard white, then shake well and
you have a whole quarter pint of skin
and complexion lotion at about the cost
one usually pays for a small jar of or
dinary cold cream. Be sure to strain
the lemon juice so no pulp gets into
the bottle, then this lotion will remain
pure and fresh for months. When ap
plied daily to the face, neck, arms and
hands it should help to bleach, clear,
smoothen and beautify the skin.
Any druggist will supply three oun
ces of orchard white at very little cost
and the grocer has the lemons.
FOR SALE — ON EASY TERMS.
My Fisherville farm in Lawrence Co
Ky., four miles from webbville near
Cherokee Gap, about 500 acres all un
der fence, mostly rich hill land suit
able for tobacco, corn and wheat, about
one half now in blue grass, 40 acres
Creek bottom in clover, 15 acres in Al
falfa clover, 1-large barn, 1-large to
bacco barn, 2-tenant houses. Terms
\$2000 cash, balance to suit purchaser
Or will exchange for boundary of vir
gin oak and poplar timber. Henry N.
Macher, 110 E. Central, Ashland, Ky. if

Give Candy Cascarets to a Bilious, Constipated Child



"Mother gives me a
candy Cascaret when
I am cross, sick and
won't play."
TO MOTHERS! Each ten cent box of Cascarets, candy cathartic,
contains full directions for dose for children aged one year old and up
wards. Nothing else "works" the nasty bile, sour fermentations and
constipation poison from the tender little bowels so gently, yet so
thoroughly. Even cross, feverish, bilious children gladly take Cascarets
without being coaxed. Cascarets taste just like candy. Cascarets never
gripe the little bowels, never sicken, never injure, but above all, they
never disappoint the worried mother.

HOME CIRCLE

Home should be so truly home that
the weary, tempted heart could turn
to it anywhere on the dusty highway
of life and receive light and strength
What a blessing it is when weary
with care and burdened with care
and sorrow, to have a home to which
we can go, and there in the midst of
friends we love, forget our troubles
and dwell in peace and quietness.
Home is the chief school of human
virtue. Its responsibilities, joys,
sorrows, smiles, tears, hopes and sol
itudes form the chief interest in hu
man life.
—O—
Home is the greatest school of life.
Few can receive the honors of a col
lege education, but all are graduates
of home. The learning of the uni
versity may fade, its knowledge, may
foster in the halls of memory but
the simple lesson of home impressed
upon the hearts of childhood, defy
the rust of years and outline the vivid
picture of life. "Mild pleasures and
pains may we roam. Be it ever so
humble there's no place like home."
—O—
There is sweet music in every home
where the heart strings are touched
by gentleness and courtesy. The mild
word, the gentle answer, the tender
act, the patient consideration, will
touch chords of kindness and make
sweet melody in the family as every
where. A devoted, dreary place is a
home devoid of these little courtesies
which are practiced in the best social
life.
—O—
A great helper to gladness is a
happy home. Many of us would nev
er be able, day after day, to face life
with its struggles, its duties, its an
tagonisms, were it not for the re
newal of strength, which we get in our
home.
—O—
A true home is a little fragment of
heaven let down to earth to inspire
us with patience and strength for the
way.
—O—
The real pleasures of life are not
to be bought. Amusement is for
sale; but joy comes without price
and without bargaining. There are
no figures set upon happiness; it
springs up in the way like a flow
er or the seed of which has been wait
ing from some other world. The quiet
deep joys of life, benison like, fall
from heaven upon our hearts. None
can control them. You may pur
chase assistance and interest, but af
fection and love come unsought, un
solicited, unbought.
—O—
We do not care how poor a young
man may be if he has good health
sound principles, is respectful of
sacred things, is temperate in his hab
its, and is not afraid to work and
work hard, and face the world with
a determination to succeed. That
young man is to be trusted with the
best and sweetest girl ever reared in
a home. Marriage, and all that a good
loving life means, is the developing
power of such a man.
—O—
Kindness makes sunshine wherever
it goes; it is the real law of life; the
link that connects earth with heaven.
Would you live in the remembrance
of others after you are gone? Write
your name on the tablets of their
hearts by acts of kindness and love.
The noblest revenge we can make up
on our enemies is to do them a kind
ness.
—O—
If you wish your children to be
respectful to you, then you should be
respectful to them. The boys and
girls who are swayed to in a harsh
tone of voice naturally fall into the
habit of responding in the same way.
—O—
Praise the work of your children,
no matter how trivial the act. It will
give them an honest desire to do bet
ter the next time.
—O—
Do not think too much of your dig
nity. Do anything to make the boys
think they are having a good time.
In short, live with your boys. A lit
tle run and good nature will go far
towards turning work into play. When
you get a boy so that he will love
his home and his parents and you will
have a strong arm to rest on as you
go down the slope.



Easy Washing!

YES, actually easy
when GRANDMA
helps do it. No more back
breaking over a robbing board
—not with GRANDMA on the
job. GRANDMA gets right
down to the bottom of things in
a hurry. Dirt just can't hide
away when she gets after it.
GRANDMA stops the waste of
cutting or chipping of bar soap.
You measure out just what you
need and no more.

Wash the Woolen Socks
You Knit with Grandma

GRANDMA'S Powdered Soap

Your Grocer Has It!

The stern realities of life permit
only short seasons of recreation, and
it is only by planning judiciously the
arrangements of time and divisions of
labor that a busy mother can insure a
child his rightful portion of his com
pany.
—O—
Parental dignity and authority may
be asserted with the utmost fairness
and yet without consensus or arro
gance. In fact it cannot be well as
serted in any other way. A rude fa
ther or mother is likely to have rude
sons and daughters.
—O—
Where is the stream of life so dark
and unpropitious that the sunshine
of a happy face falling on the turbid
tide will not waken an answering
gleam? Why, these joyful, good-tem
pered people don't know half the good
they do.

CONSTIPATION

And Sour Stomach Caused This
Lady Much Suffering. Black
Draught Relieved.

Meadersville, Ky.—Mrs. Pearl Pat
rick, of this place, writes: "I was
very constipated. I had sour stomac
and was so uncomfortable. I went to
the doctor. He gave me some pills.
They weakened me and seemed to
tear up my digestion. They would
grip me and afterwards it seemed
I was more constipated than before.
I heard of Black-Draught and de
cided to try it. I found it just what I
needed. It was an easy laxative, and
not bad to swallow. My digestion soon
improved. I got well of the sour stom
ach, my bowels soon seemed normal,
no more griping, and I would take a
dose now and then, and was in good
shape.
I cannot say too much for Black
Draught for it is the finest laxative
one can use."
Theodore's Black-Draught has for
many years been found of great value
in the treatment of stomach, liver and
bowel troubles. Easy to take, gentle
and reliable in its action, leaving no
bad after-effects, it has won the praise
of thousands of people who have used
it.
NC-135

CALOMEL DYNA MITES A SLUG GISH LIVER

Calomel salivates! Its mercury.
Calomel acts like dynamite on a
sluggish liver. When calomel comes in
contact with sour bile it crashee into
it, causing cramping and nausea.
If you feel bilious, headachy, con
stipated and all knocked out, just go
to your druggist and get a bottle of
Dodson's Liver Tone for a few cents,
which is a harmless vegetable substi
tute for dangerous calomel. Take a
spoonful and if it doesn't start your
liver and straighten you up, better
and quicker than nasty calomel, and
without making you sick, you just go
back and get your money.
If you take calomel today you'll be
sick and nauseated tomorrow; be
sides, it may salivate you, while if
you take Dodson's Liver Tone you
will wake up feeling great, full of
ambition and ready for work or play.
It is harmless, pleasant and safe to
give to children; they like it.

MY EIGHTY-FIRST BIRTHDAY.

Another year has passed away.
Eighty have passed since I began;
One more is added unto me.
Which makes me eighty-one.
I thank the Lord for strength and life
I feel he's kept me all these days;
Yet, I have failed in many things
To give him all the praise.
I thank the Lord for sight He's given,
I thank him for my mind.
I thank the Lord I still can hear,
And see I am not blind.
I thank him for his tender care,
No and disease has come to me;
I stand and walk as other men,
From broken limbs I'm free.
I thank the Lord who took me in
When I was but a little boy;
He heard me when I cried to him:
And filled my soul with joy.
That sacred joy I still retain,
It's burning in my heart today;
It satisfies my longing soul
And scatters all my gloom away.
Win I have finished all my work.
May I be ready when called away;
I ask of God's home in Heaven,
For this I shall not cease to pray.
J. F. HATTEN,
Buchanan, Ky., Oct. 15th, 1918.

SANDY VALLEY SEMINARY

H. G. SOWARDS, Principal
PAINTSVILLE, KENTUCKY

TERM OPENS MONDAY, SEPTEMBER ELEVENTH 1918

ADVANTAGES—Teachers of broad experience and adequate equipment.
Christian environment. Active religious influences. A
Christian character is built on the Rock of Eternal
Truth and will stand unshaken amid the shock and storm
of life's battle. This ought to be the first consideration
in selecting a school. Here you have Christianity and
religious influence in positive terms.

COURSES—Academic—Good high school or college preparatory offer
ed. All the required subjects and a number of elec
tives. Standard course admitting to any college.
Normal—Course offered meeting the State requirement.
Teachers also have best opportunities in preparation
for examination and what is better a thorough prepara
tion for successful teaching.
Commercial—Strong course in bookkeeping, short hand,
typewriting and correlative subjects. Our graduates
equipped to fill the best positions. Unusual opportuni
ties are now offered through the business course.
Music—Piano and Voice: This department has well
merited the praise it receives. We have had far more
than the average success and the course for this year is
to be strengthened.
Expression—Kentucky is noted for oratory. It is a tal
ent of marvelous power and when properly developed
and cultivated makes one master of assemblies. We be
lieve it is a grave mistake to neglect this talent and are
offering a splendid course in physical culture and
expression.
Grades—So many people living in the rural communities
desire for their children better school advantages and at
the same time home care. In our elementary depart
ment we offer this opportunity. Our teachers are grad
uates having had special training for the grade work,
and in our dormitory the teachers will continue in
charge. This gives you the advantage of the best
schooling and also the same careful oversight of the
home.
OUR DORMITORY—Girl students will be required to board in the dormi
tory where they will be under the immediate care of the
teachers. This is not done to curtail liberties but to
give to these young ladies that helpful sympathetic over
sight that is so essential in the development of a wise
and stable character.
INFORMATION—We invite your patronage and if you are thinking of
sending your boy or girl away for the year's schooling,
we urge you to investigate the opportunities offered by
SANDY VALLEY SEMINARY. Write to H. G.
Sowards, Principal, Paintsville, Ky., for any further in
formation you may desire.

SPANISH INFLUENZA

Resembles Old Fashioned Grip

The symptoms of Spanish Influenza are very similar to old fashioned grip—pains throughout the body, extreme dizziness, sleepiness, chills, high fever, headache, disturbed digestion with running at the nose and eyes and excessive spitting, showing on inflammation and congestion of the mucous linings.

Manifested by Catarrhal Condition

With the first symptoms of Influenza, it is well to consult your family physician at once. It is not the disease itself that is to be feared so much as it is the complications which may follow. To ward off Spanish Influenza or as an aid to returning health after an attack, nothing is any better than Dr. Hariman's World Famous Peruna.

For Catarrh of Every Description Take PE-RU-NA

The well known and direct action of Peruna in restoring and maintaining a healthy condition of the mucous membranes throughout the body makes it the greatest disease preventing and health restoring remedy known to science.

For forty-five years Peruna has retained its title as a reliable safe-guard to the health of the American family.

EXPERIENCE OF USERS THE BEST RECOMMENDATION

ANNA, OHIO. "I and Peruna excellent for Catarrh of the head. I keep Peruna and Manalin in the house all the time."—Mrs. A. Runkle, Box 88.

NEWARK, N. J. "I have used Peruna for colds and grip. It will do all you claim and more. My family always have a bottle on hand for stomach and bowel trouble and colds."—Geo. Clark, 124 Union Street.

Try Peruna First—Tablets or Liquid—Sold Everywhere

DONITHON.

Mrs. Eldon Fields, who has been sick quite a while continues very sick. Mrs. Dave Wellman was calling on her son at Louisa one day last week. Mrs. Alice Kessel and Miss May See have returned home after an extended visit with relatives here.

Mrs. James Conn, who has been very sick is much improved.

Owing to the epidemic which has been raging in our nearby communities, churches at this place are all closed for a while.

Mr. A. W. Goode, of Cedar, was the week-end guest of relatives here.

Mrs. Joel Elkins went to Borderland last week to attend the funeral of her daughter, Mrs. Florence Thompson.

Mrs. C. H. Merideth, of Kenova is the guest of home folks.

Mrs. Mary Moore went to Myrtle recently to visit her sister.

Mr. John Moore and Master Robert were visitors near Webb Saturday night and Sunday.

Gwynn Chapman, and Arthur Wallace are planning to find employment in one of the up-the-river towns soon.

Mrs. Clara L. Endicott is visiting home folks.

Master Robert Moore was very sick for a few days last week.

C. H. Merideth was visiting here last week.

Mr. Dave Wellman and E. W. Lambert went to Summit Tuesday to help erect a fine bell for the Emily Northup church at that place.

Mrs. Mary A. Conn is on the sick list.

Our community was shocked to the death of Anthony Meredith, of Kenova. He formerly lived at this place and had many friends here.

CADMUS.

The sick of our neighborhood are improving.

Miss Sophia Belcher was the guest of Miss Marie Riley Sunday.

Miss Louisa Shortridge, who has been visiting her grandparents at Glenwood, has returned home.

Mr. C. Jordan is on the sick list.

The stork visited Mrs. Ruby Pendoung and left a fine boy.

Lee Riley makes his regular trips to Morgan Creek.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Riley and baby have been visiting their parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Riley. They have returned to their home in West Virginia.

Miss Opal Riley was the guest of her grandmother at Dennis Saturday and Sunday.

The influenza situation in Louisa is greatly improved. Few new cases.

BLAINE.

Sunday school has been postponed at this place on account of influenza.

J. L. Evans, of Louisa, spent Saturday night and Sunday with home folks.

Miss Rose Wheeler, who has been very low with influenza and pneumonia, is improving.

The farmers of our community are very busy making sorghum at this time.

Everybody is well pleased with the recent rains.

G. A. Burton and son made a business trip to Webbville Saturday.

Mrs. H. J. Pack was visiting Mrs. J. L. Evans Sunday.

Mr. J. R. Cordie passed through our town with a nice bunch of cattle the other day.

E. C. Berry's family, who have been sick with influenza, are all improving.

Miss Ethel Sweetnam was visiting Mrs. Gladys Wellman Sunday.

Cora Williams spent Sunday afternoon at G. W. Pack's.

Willie Sweetnam, who has been driving for Dr. J. J. Garbitt in his car for the last few days, has returned home.

Lafe Griffith and family, of Ohio are here visiting friends and relatives.

Charles Carey is laying the foundation for the pumping station on the head of Blaine.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Walter received a message last week that their son Henry had been very low with influenza but is better at this writing.

Van Graham was calling on Wallace Jordan one day last week.

John Sweetnam spent Sunday with friends on Cherokee.

T. T. Thompson was visiting his daughter, Mrs. J. T. Sweetnam, Monday.

Lindsey Wellman made a business trip to Monroe Moore's one day last week and returned home with three very fine chickens. Says he is going into the chicken business about right next year.

G. V. Burton made a business trip to Webbville Saturday.

G. M. Wellman is able to attend to his store again after being confined to his room for a few days.

City Of Louisa.

Mayor—Augustus Snyder—D.

Police Judge—H. E. Hewitt—D.

City Clerk—R. L. Vinson—D.

Treasurer—J. B. Kinsler—D.

Assessor—James Norton—R.

Marshal—C. C. Skages—D.

Councilmen—Dr. T. D. Burgess (R), W. F. Queen (D), H. E. Evans (R), John M. Moore (D), O. C. Atkins (R), G. R. Lewis (D).

Business Department

Kentucky Normal College

What are You Going to do this Fall?

INVEST YOUR TIME IN A BUSINESS COURSE

A few months devoted to one of our practical Business Courses will place you in a lucrative position. Help us to supply the demand for Bookkeepers, Stenographers, Typewriters, Cashiers, and Commercial Teachers.

OUR GRADUATES GET AND HOLD GOOD POSITIONS

With added teaching forces and new departments the outlook for the coming School Year is brighter than ever before.

ALL DEPARTMENTS: NORMAL, MUSIC, BUSINESS, HIGH SCHOOL, COLLEGE and the grades, will begin the Fall Term on Monday, August 26, 1918, for a 4 1-2 term, closing for the holidays. The Winter Term will open January 1.

Kentucky Normal College,

LOUISA, LAWRENCE CO. KENTUCKY

W. M. BYINGTON,

President.

CATLETTSBURG

Little Boy Drowned.

Thursday evening of last week a dreadful accident happened. Master Cline Walker, aged 10 years, rode a horse to water at a pond. The horse stumbled and headed into the water with the little boy and the barking of a little dog belonging to the boy attracted the grandfather who observed the horse coming toward him, riderless and sinking the water off his sides, went in search of the little fellow and found his hat on the bank of the pond, a search soon located the body.

Visited Relatives.

Graham Jones, of Winchester, stopped off and called upon relatives on his way home from Prestonsburg, where he has been for a few weeks looking after business.

Whites Creek Woman.

Mrs. Rogers, of Whites Creek, died of influenza a few days ago.

Moved to Ashland.

Mrs. W. H. Ferguson has removed to Ashland, having rented her home on E. Broadway. She is still at her post at the electric office on Division street, but makes the trip back and forth on the street car. Mrs. Ferguson is a most estimable lady and has always been much liked here by all.

J. B. Bennett Named County Attorney.

J. B. Bennett, who is well known here, has been appointed county attorney of Greenup county. He will succeed A. V. Pollock, who has responded to the colors. The appointment was made by Judge W. D. Quillen.

Funerals of Those Who Died Sunday Night.

The remains of Mrs. James Bailey, who died at Dinkie Switch, were shipped to her former home at Paintsville. She leaves a husband and two small children.

Now Girl.

Mr. and Mrs. John Thornbury of Pikeville, are the proud parents of a baby daughter. Mrs. Thornbury was formerly Miss Pie Justice of this city.

Mrs. Cline Seriously Injured.

Mrs. Isiah Cline, wife of the pastor of the M. E. Church, a lady highly prominent in religious and church circles throughout Eastern Kentucky, was crossing the street opposite her home the M. E. parsonage. An automobile driven by Dick Wilson, of Kenova, going toward the city struck her and injured her seriously and painfully. One of her jaw bones is broken. Wilson in attempting to swerve the machine so as to avoid striking Mrs. Cline came in contact with a tree and was himself painfully hurt and the machine demolished.

Kenova Victims.

The funeral of Mr. A. W. Merideth was held at Kenova Saturday. Chas. Rutherford died there Saturday and the remains were shipped to Cyrus, W. Va.

Death of Judge Miller Causes Sorrow.

The friends of Judge Robert L. Miller of Pikeville are deeply pained to learn of his death which occurred Saturday night at his home in Pikeville. Judge Miller was married to a Mrs. M. E. Miller, a native of Kentucky and was a playmate and schoolmate of the present Mrs. Woodrow Wilson. He was an attorney and for several years police judge of Pikeville and was highly respected. His wife was Miss Tina Celeste Bales, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Bales of Pikeville and she with two bright young sons Thomas and Jack, survive him.

Niece of Mrs. James Patton Sailed for Overseas.

The Chicago Herald announces the leaving from New York of Mrs. Eugene E. Buffington and daughter, Miss Sarah Louise, where the latter was to sail for a foreign port, to engage in Red Cross work, on the field of actual hostilities. Miss Buffington is a granddaughter of the late Hon. Labon T. Moore and is highly qualified for this overseas work, which she has undertaken and has had so much at heart in the desire to serve her country.

SHANNON BRANCH.

Roscoe Parker died in Louisa and his body was brought here for burial.

S. B. Mullins and John Stuhm went to Pikeville.

Willie Travis was the guest of Thelma Spencer Saturday.

Sister Sidham was on our branch Saturday.

Henry Carter was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Adkins.

Mrs. Martha Adkins and daughter took a trip to Beaver, Ohio, recently.

Influenza is raging in our community and some one at every home is down with it.

PLEASANT RIDGE

School will open Monday the 28th. Hope to have a good attendance.

Mrs. Eliza Burchett, of Deephole was visiting Mrs. Wm. Shannon last Sunday.

Mrs. Sink Jordan was visiting relatives at Louisa Monday.

Miss Pearl Shannon was shopping at Buessville Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Roberts were calling on friends at Dry Ridge last Sunday.

Miss Grace Damron, who is teaching at McDaniel, is at home for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Burchett were the pleasant guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Carlson Sunday.

John Bell Damron was calling at Cadmus Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Roberts were visiting Miss Georgia Hutchison recently.

Mr. Drew Adams, of Louisa, passed here enroute to Daniels Creek to visit home folks.

Messrs Clyde and Willis Barnett have arrived home from Columbus, O.

The Misses Damron were calling on the Misses Shannon Saturday afternoon.

PAINTSVILLE

On Furlough.

Dr. Evans passed this morn going to his home at Flat Gap. Mr. Evans has been at the Great Lakes Training Camp for several months and this is his first visit home since enlisting.

Accepts Position.

Miss Exer Robinson came home from Bowling Green, where she has been attending business college for the past few months. She has accepted a position with the Paintsville Grocery Company.

Killed in Action.

Jim E. Davis, of Buffalo, this county, was killed in action in France. He was with Pershing's men in the German drive.

Death From Influenza.

Mrs. Hanfield Crisp died here from influenza. Her husband died last Thursday and was buried on Friday on Hoods Fork. The remains of Mrs. Crisp were buried Monday beside her husband. Other members of the family are sick with the same disease.

Two Deaths From Flu.

Robert Cox, formerly of Flat Gap, who recently sold his farm and moved to Ohio, died and his remains were brought to this place and were sent to his old home at Flat Gap for burial.

Sam Ealey, a native of this county who has been working at Russell died last Sunday evening and his remains shipped here Monday for burial.

Formerly Lived Here.

Mrs. H. B. Seagraves died at her home in Ashland. She had been sick for quite a while. She was before marriage Josephine Griffith, of this city. Two sons and two daughters, besides her husband, survive.

Martin County Boy is Now in Sunny France.

Mr. Herbert L. DeLong, Inez, Kentucky.

Dear Cousin:

It may be inefficiency of mail service, or maybe it's because I don't write as often as I would like to hear from the home folks or maybe it's because you are too lazy to write to me, but anyway I haven't had a letter from home for two or three months.

I'll have to admit that I do not write as often as I should, for between chasing Fritz towards Berlin shooting up the Crown Prince's best and digging in, I haven't had a lot of time to write any one.

Just now I am using for a writing desk a board stuck through the spokes of a gun wheel, one of the guns that have caused more than one man (something or other) to wear mourning for regiments (quite the plural) that didn't come back.

Well, I suppose you think we boys are having an awful time over here keeping alive, I for one am very much alive, get plenty to eat and weigh about 25 pounds more than when I was at home. Of course, sometimes we miss a meal or two, but not long as we were in a forced march (toward Berlin) for about a week day and night with nothing to eat, no sleep and a little water to drink, and I am alive yet, although there is a scar on my stomach where it rubbed against my back bone. Why man, I'm coming back to put flowers on the graves of some of my snicker friends!

Say, we have just finished a new dugout, and before we moved in we boiled our blankets and everything else, and also took a good bath. Now we are free from cooties and are setting out the world in general. Only nine of us together in the section. We usually sleep out in the open or under a tree when we are back of the line. I slept in the same wheat field with the huns for a week or so once, too. Several are there yet, but their bones are picked by this time I guess.

How is everyone getting along now around that neck of the woods. I read in the Daily Paris Mail printed in Paris, of a little shooting scrap east of Whitesburg. It's under the heading of "A Kentucky Mountain Boy." Thomas Moore killed, Chas. Wells dangerously wounded, and I'll enclose the clipping. Who is Norton? I think I know the other two fellows or at least men of the same name.

I read some time ago that J. W. L. was in the ring for Congress again. How is he coming. I hope he has the same success he has always had. I had intentions of coming home last November to celebrate my 21st birthday by casting my first vote, but it happened that I was on my way to the front about that time.

Tell uncle John that I would like for him to take some of the money I am having sent home, and pay for a year's subscription to the Big Sandy News to be sent to me. How did the election contest for County Attorney end? Was Blaine C. elected?

Ethel writes that you are looking for a girl and she says she's going to take you. I guess you can have her. I've got a little French Mademoiselle at Beauvais, and O, boy, she's a peach too.

With best regards to all I remain

Your cousin,

HOBERT DELONG.

MT. ZION.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Burton, of Rowe Creek, spent Sunday with their son and family, G. T. Burton, of this place.

Virgil Clay, who has been very ill with influenza, is improving.

Mrs. Kate Moore has returned home from Floyd county where she had been visiting relatives.

Mrs. Laura Gayhart is on the sick list.

Miss Alta Moore has been called to Kenova to the bedside of her sister, Mrs. Lenday Sperry, who is very ill with influenza.

Mrs. Armlinta Bryan spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Easter Fannin.

Ruby Clay is contemplating a visit to Louisa soon.

A Lonesome Child.

PIKEVILLE

The funeral service of Blake Stullard, who died of influenza at Ann Harbor, Michigan recently, was held Thursday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Stullard on Front street. It was a private funeral on account of all churches, etc., being closed now. The funeral services were in charge of Rev. M. C. Reynolds and Dr. James P. Record. The service at the grave was held by Rev. T. B. Ashley.

Blake was a very ambitious and patriotic young boy. He tried to join the navy but was rejected so he decided to help his country by furthering his knowledge and therefore he entered the Students Reserve at Ann Harbor Michigan. He made many friends during his life, who sympathize with the bereaved family and relatives.

Mrs. Stullard, the young man's mother, took sick and died Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Cockill returned home recently from Ashland where they were to see their daughter-in-law, Mrs. Warren Cockill who has been quite sick but is better now.

Flora Pinson has accepted a position with the Edgewater Coal Company of Helling.

James Scott, of Frankfort, is a business visitor here.

Hissie Swindl was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Staten of Yeager, recently.

One hundred and fifty cases of the flu are now reported in Pikeville, several cases where the entire family is sick. The Red Cross is rendering service everywhere and the epidemic is hoped to be wiped out soon.

Raymond Ford, who has been with his aunt in Cincinnati, is now with relatives here.

Miss Florence Pitts, who has been here for several weeks, left Thursday for her home at Salem, Indiana.

Miss Martha Crawford, who is teaching at the Hindman Settlement School arrived here for a visit with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. J. R. Crawford.

Mrs. Ed Holley, of Ashland, is spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bales, of this city.

Died in Camp.

Alexander Young, son of J. H. Young, of this city, died of pneumonia while in Camp Eustace, Virginia.

Miss Jane Matney was a business visitor in Catlettsburg.

Liberty Loan Trip.

Linton Trivette, vice president of the Pikeville National Bank, made a campaign on Pond Creek in the interest of the Fourth Loan. He also visited friends in Williamson.

Visits Relatives.

Mrs. C. A. Wright, of Williamson, is here for a visit to her parents.

BUCHANAN.

The Spanish flu is raging in our community with no deaths to date. Dr. Prichard now has about 115 patients.

Miss Lucy Burris, of Huntington is here visiting friends and relatives.

Mrs. L. E. Bennett and Mrs. Della Camp were visitors at the Lacks on Monday, guests of Mrs. Joe Compton.

Monday, guests of Mrs. Joe Compton. Ashland, having been called there by the critical illness of her daughter, Miss Jennie, who has a position with the Express Co.

Several from here attended the funeral of Alex Stump, of Walbridge on Friday.

Sam Thurman was a business visitor in Pikeville one day last week.

News came Tuesday of the death of Mrs. Dan Kinner, and two-year-old child, of Ashland, both being victims of influenza. Mrs. Kinner was formerly Miss Martha Fletcher, and was a daughter of John Fletcher of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Buckley, of Seletsville, Ohio, are guests of parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Thurman.

Mrs. Martha Compton spent the day Monday with Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Compton of Frichard.

There was much alarm in our neighborhood the other night when Rev. Samuels called the neighbors to help get a supposed burglar out of the house. They went in with weapons, but the burglar got away.

Raymond Compton was in Ashland last week.

Lindsey Ferguson, of Louisa was the guest of Miss Bessie Thurman Sunday.

Wabash.

Voss Bryan, who has been quite ill with typhoid, is improving.

Mrs. L. H. Stump, L. E. Bennett and John Fletcher attended the funeral of Alex Stump at Walbridge.

Mrs. M. J. Edmon has moved to Ashland.

Mrs. K. F. Burchett and daughter, Belle, are recovering from an attack of the flu.

Mr. and Mrs. George Bryan and baby are here from Barboursville on a visit to relatives.

Quinn Shannon and Mrs. J. C. Estep are ill with influenza.

Mrs. Mary Buckley received a letter